

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

## Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1311.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1842.

PRICE 8d.

Stamped Edition, 9d.

### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*The Pilgrim of Glencoe, and other Poems.* By Thomas Campbell. Pp. 119. London, 1842. E. Moxon.

We approach the review of this volume with unfeigned regret; for we highly admire and warmly esteem the writer; but we cannot compromise the truth, and forfeit every claim to sit in judgment or offer an opinion upon poetical publication. By nothing of the kind were we ever so forcibly impressed with the image of the flickering of expiring flame, as we are by the bright momentary flashes, the smoky dullness, and the irregular fits of sinking, exhibited in these pages. There is an unconnected frontispiece, called *Latilla's Child*, which seems to indicate a childishness of mind; and it is sad to confess that it is too much borne out by many passages in the compositions which follow. The blemishes, too, it is curious to observe, are principally of an order which we should have expected from any other of our poets rather than from Campbell. His fastidious care and finish appear to have been exchanged for the most slovenly style, and a repetition and clicking of words and sounds utterly incompatible with beauty and sentiment. The very first line of *Glencoe* is, as it were, a key to this:

"The sunset sheds a horizontal smile"

is a queer beginning; and the ludicrous idea is not mended when, four lines on, we read,

"The glancing wave rejoices as it rolls  
With streamer'd bushes, that distinctly shine  
All downward."

And the risible suggestions are not confined to mere phrases—they abound in thoughts as well as in expressions:

"At last, to Norman's horror and dismay,  
He *fat* denied the Stuarts' right to sway."

"He started up—in such a mood of soul  
The white bear bites his showman's stirring pole;  
He danced too, and brought out, with snarl and howl,  
'O Dia! Dia! and Dioul! Dioul!'"

which being translated means, we are told, a Highlandman's favourite ejaculation when in a passion, "God and the devil!" How much must Campbell be changed from the Bard of Hope and Wyoming, when he can make even apoplexy ridiculous!

"Old Norman's blood was headwont to mount  
Too rapid from his heart's impetuous fount;  
And one day, whilst the German rats he cursed,  
An artery in his wise sensorium burst.  
The lancet saved him."

But the following passages from so short a poem are all examples either of poor style or debility of thought:

"Day sinks—but twilight owes the traveller soon,  
To reach his bourne, a round unclouded moon,  
Bespeaking long undarken'd hours of time;  
False hope—the Scots are steadfast—not their clime."

"Our veteran's forehead, bronzed on sultry plains,  
Had stood the brunt of thirty fought campaigns."

And here we may remark on the "plains," that within the next four lines we have "plain" in the singular as a rhyme;\* and running our eye over the next forty or fifty lines, we find the repetition of "war-plain," "indicated plain" (i. e. plainly), another rhyme; and so on in the

\* Not to mention "veteran blue eye gleam'd" within four more.

same unpolished manner throughout. This, as we have remarked, is the very opposite of the Campbell of former days; and a like instance may, *inter alia*, be pointed out in the recurrence, for example, of "come," "became," "came," and "come," all within twelve lines, pages 6 and 7. These inelegancies could not pass from young poetical aspirants; but from so celebrated an author they are inexcusable. Again, for disagreeable jingling:

"The owl alone exulted, hating light.  
Benighted thus."

"He read long hours when summer warn'd the rock:  
Guests who could tell him aught were welcom'd warm."

"No blow-pipe ever whiten'd furnace fire."  
"But sense boils fury—as the porpoise whale."

Eight lines apart, to be sure; but still inelegant. And so—

"Such ugly consequences there may be  
As judge and jury, rope and gallows-tree.  
The days of dinking *travely* are gone by;  
Where could you hide the body privily?"

And this prosaic writing is portion of a son's strong argument to prevail on his father not to commit murder! Indeed, the whole of this filial speech is far below par.

"But Ronald stopp'd him—Sir, sir, do not dim  
Your honour by a moment's angry whim;  
Your soul's too just and generous, were you cool,  
To act at once th' assassin and the fool.  
Bring me the men on whom revenge is due,  
And I will dirk them willingly as you!  
But all the real authors of that black  
Old deed are gone—you cannot bring them back.  
And this poor guest, 'tis palpable to judge,  
In all his life ne'er bore our clan a grudge."

Also read:

"His son's own plaid, should Norman pounce his prey."  
"But Charles intends, 'tis said, in these same parts,  
To try the fealty of our Highland hearts.  
'Tis my belief, that he and all his line  
Have—saving to be hang'd—no right divine."

This is sad low balderdash; and the following very poor:

"Yet Norman had fierce virtues, that would mock  
Cold-blooded tories of the modern stock,  
Who starve the breadless poor with fraud and cant;  
He slew, and saved them from the pangs of want."

"But come! no foolish delicacy, no!  
We own, but cannot cancel what we owe—  
This sum shall duly reach you once a year.  
Poor Allan's furrow'd face and flowing tear  
Confess'd sensations which he could not speak.  
Old Norman bade him farewell kindly mock."

"A march of three days brought him to Lochfyne.  
Argyle, struck with his manly look benign,  
And feeling interest in the veteran's lot,  
Created him a serjeant on the spot—  
An invalid, to serve not—but with pay  
(A mighty sum to him), twelve-pence a day."

We will only add one weak specimen more from a minor poem—a "Fragment" (and glad we are it is no more than a fragment) "of an Oratorio:"

"Crush'd by misfortune's yoke,  
Job lamentably spoke—  
'My boundless curse be on  
The day that I was born.'"

We heartily wish we could say that there were redeeming excellences to counterbalance the imperfections to which we have alluded; but they are, in reality,

"Like angel-visits, few and far between"  
(a line, by the by, taken from the *Minstrel* Beattie). There are, however, some sparkles of Campbell, which it is a pleasure to us to in-

dicate as a poise to the reverse. We copy such as speak for themselves without comment.

"Hush'd groups hung on his lips with fond surprise,  
That sketch'd old scenes, like pictures to their eyes:  
The wide war-plain, with banners glowing bright,  
And bayonets to the furthest stretch of sight;  
The pause, more dreadful than the peal to come  
From volleys blazing at the beat of drum—  
Till all the field of thundering lines became  
Two level and confronted sheets of flame."

"But looking at Bennevis, capp'd with snow,  
He saw its mists come curling down below,  
And spread white darkness o'er the sunset glow."

"The family were three—a father hoar,  
Whose age you'd guess at seventy years or more—  
His son look'd fifty—cheerful like her lord,  
His comely wife presided at the board:  
All three had that peculiar courteous grace  
Which marks the meanness of the Highland race;  
Warm hearts that burn alike in weal and woe,  
As if the north-wind fann'd their bosoms' glow!"

One quotation more is a compound of the fine and drivelling—the former being, we fear, the words of the Highland story, and the latter the author's own. Allan returns after the battle of Culloden, and finds the old Jacobite in the imbecility left by his apoplectic seizure:

"'Twas fear'd at first the sight of him might touch  
The old Macdonald's morbid mind too much;  
But no! though Norman knew him, and disclos'd,  
Ev'n rallying memory, he was still compos'd;  
Ask'd all particulars of the fatal fight,  
And only heav'd a sigh for Charles's right;  
Then said, with but one moment's pride of air,  
It might not have been so, had I been there!  
Few days elaps'd till he repos'd beneath  
His grey cairn, on the wild and lonely heath;  
Son, friends, and kindred of his dust took leave,  
And Allan, with the crape bound round his steec."

Among the lesser pieces there is a pretty anecdote of a parrot prettily told; some fantastical, but sweet lines on Moonlight; and a remarkably childish affair about a Child "Sweet-heart," which attracted more notice than praise in the newspapers a few months ago. A punning epistle from Algiers is, we believe, familiar to the public; but the subjoined, which we conclude (whether known or not), is so worthy of the writer of the "Mariners of England," that we have great satisfaction in closing our account with it.

*On the Launch of a First-rate.*

"England hails thee with emotion,  
Mightiest child of naval art,  
Heaven resounds thy welcome; Ocean  
Takes thee smiling to his heart.

Giant oaks of bold expansion  
O'er seven hundred acres fell,  
All to build thy noble mansion,  
Where our hearts of oak shall dwell.

'Midst those trees the wild deer bounded  
Ages long ere we were born,  
And our great-grandfathers sounded  
Many a jovial hunting-horn.

Oaks that living did inherit  
Grandeur from our earth and sky,  
Still robust, the native spirit died,  
In your timbers shall not die.

Ship to shine in martial story,  
Thou shalt cleave the ocean's path,  
Freighted with Britannia's glory,  
And the thunders of her wrath.

Foes shall crowd their sails and fly thee,  
Threat'ning havoc to their deck,  
When afar they first decry thee,  
Like the coming whirlwind's speak.

Gallant bark! thy pomp and beauty  
Storm or battle ne'er shall blast,  
Whilst our tars, in pride and duty,  
Nail thy colours to the mast."

This is like the spirit of other days; and we can only lament that nearly all the rest is so different and so unworthy.

*Popularity; and the Destinies of Woman (Tales of the World).* By Mrs. C. Baron Wilson. 2 vols. London, H. Cunningham.

THE talent of Mrs. Wilson has been exhibited in so many forms of prose and verse, that it needs no literary proclamation from us. Always an extremely pleasing and interesting writer, she not unfrequently ascends higher in the scale, and produces compositions of a superior character. The present publication, however, belongs to the former order, and is just one of those performances which are read throughout with pleasure and interest. There are two tales of life, as our society is now constituted; and a shorter piece, entitled "Twice Married, and once in Love," to conclude the last volume. All are natural and unexaggerated, with piquant touches, which enliven the narrative of events and descriptions of feelings and motives. Thus, a cynical friend and a sanguine young man are conversing on the world's affairs:

"'Do you think, then,' resumed Bolton, raising his foot to the side of the hearth, 'that those thick-pated squires, who drank your wine within, and those noisy scoundrels, who shouted in the strength of your ale without, cared a single rush for you, or any thing appertaining to you, saving and excepting the liquids they consumed?' 'I confess I do.' 'Then, Falconer,' said the other, knocking the ashes off the end of his cigar, 'you are a greater fool than I gave you credit for.' 'Psha! Bolton, you are a croaker. Why, man, do you think there are no hearts in the world?' 'Plenty; but I know what a heart is, friend Falconer.' 'What the deuce do you consider it, then, Old Crusty, eh?' 'A force-pump! a simple, mechanical force-pump, for propelling the blood into the arteries. Anatomy tells us this; and the world's experience shews us it is nothing more. I tell you, Ned, there is not a man who sat at your board to-day who would give fifty pounds to save your estate from going to the hammer; there is not a man that shouted your name and drank your ale this live-long evening who would not to-morrow do the same for any London alderman who might purchase your patrimony, provided the same alderman broached another cask to make them merry withal.'"

The annexed is a morsel of descriptive, where the hero is received by the fair who is destined to catch him.

"Falconer was one of the first to enter the drawing-room, where he found Lady Emma with a companion—a Miss Browne, the daughter of the clergyman, who was dosing over the dinner-table below. Miss Browne was some five years her ladyship's senior; she was rather plain, somewhat stupid, and altogether a fitting person for the part she was required to act—it was to be there, and nothing more."

A sage remark follows.

"There is something in politics which never fails to throw a damp upon conviviality, sometimes an acrimony into discussion; and although Falconer replied with an air of jocularly, and even—to shew that he was not offended or affected by what he had heard—rallied his host upon the popular accusations against his party, it was easy to see that the little society had lost a certain cordiality which it seemed to possess a few moments before."

A comparison.

"Meantime Falconer continued his reckless career. Bolton had not yet named to him the

promise he had received from the viscount, but continued to watch him with increasing circumspection; he even made him lay before him (as far as he knew) the extent of his debts, and saw with surprise that his whole estate was now hardly sufficient to defray them. But, as the Irish gentleman remarked, that a good fortune was like a cannon-ball, it would run a considerable way after it was spent; so Falconer lived from day to day, commanding money for the supply of present necessities, and shutting his eyes to his accumulating embarrassments."

Our fair author is rather profuse in the wine she allows the gentlemen at all their parties. We fear there are not so many three-bottle toppers in our degenerate days as she seems to imagine.

As we carefully refrain from letting readers into the secrets of stories, we shall here finish our recommendation of these amusing pages, by a clever sketch of a well-left widow, which will back our favourable opinion.

"The worthy merchant died, leaving his wife a wealthy widow; and when, at the expiration of two years, she discarded all the outward and visible signs of widowhood, the demeanour and dress of Mrs. Grenville, though she was both a young and lovely woman, was matron-like and retiring. She had a neat establishment, a plain but handsome carriage, and a pair of neatly-trimmed bays. She drove whither she pleased, visited her friends, and subscribed to numerous charitable institutions. She gave parties, too—chiefly feminine, yet now and then with a sprinkling of the other sex. She engaged a young lady, reversed in fortune, to be a sort of companion, and put on her smartest cap when her attorney called. The man of law had a wealthy client, but, unfortunately, he had also a wife; the consequence was, that his eyes were blinded to every thing but the proper casualties of his profession: the widow soon discovered this, and took less pains with her dress when Mr. Smoothall called. The clergyman of the parish, who conceived it to be his duty sometimes to visit the handsome mourner, was an austere man of a phlegmatic disposition. She had a cousin in the Rifles; but he was a confirmed gamester. Two young men, friends of a friend, sometimes looked in; but the one stuttered, and the other was minus an eye; and the only male who paid her any thing like assiduous court, was older by two years than the husband she had lost! What was the widow to do? All the tender sympathies of a heart warm and glowing were wasting themselves without an object to beam upon and brighten—all withering in this way; and Helen Grenville had made in her own heart a vow against widowhood! Her child too—her little Alfred—was teasing her every day for a jacket and trousers. Like other boys, he would soon shoot up a great tall fellow—just like the youths whom it seemed but the other day she used to flirt and fall in love with. It was 'quite dreadful,' to use her own words; and the widow contemplated the picture in her mind's eye till it haunted her 'sleeping thoughts and waking dreams.' 'Oh, ye gentlemen of England, who live at home at ease,' why did none of you visit No. 5, — Square? Had you no excuse for a morning call after a party? or a Scotch relationship indefinitely or infinitely removed? a subscription for 'the suffering Irish' or 'the destitute Poles'? Any thing would have done just to increase her circle of acquaintance, that she might have one or two, at least, to choose from; but, in fact, the widow's very fascination and advantages of fortune kept men at a distance. This may seem strange to the uninitiated, but it is never-

theless true. Many men do not like to pay any marked attention to one when the attention is sure to be observed by others, and matrimony, like a knight at the head of a family tree, standing fixed and formal as the ulterior point of all. No unmarried man could address himself long to such a person without feeling that he was set down as a suitor; and there are many men who have an instinctive dislike to this. Suits of love, where men are not unprincipled, must come gradually; and, however great may be the prize in view, there is no race more easily spoiled at first. It required a person not only heedless of being considered a suitor, but also a mercenary one, to lay siege to the widow Grenville. Yet Helen Grenville often fascinated by her beauty and personal attractions alone. She was lively, witty, and accomplished; had a good heart, and, when it would allow her, a good head—at all events, it was a very classically shaped one. Her eyes were black and sparkling, her lips like coral, and her teeth so pearly white and regular that they added an expression to her smile; moreover, she had small and exquisitely formed hands—the pink tips of whose taper fingers might shame all the henna-tinted beauties of the East—and a voice the most musical in the world."

*Journals of Two Expeditions of Discovery in North-west and Western Australia, during the Years 1837-8-9, under the authority of Her Majesty's Government.* By George Grey, Esq., Governor of South Australia, &c. 2 vols. 8vo. T. and W. Boone.

THE Account contained in our *Gazette*, No. 1309, of Mr. Eyre's very recent overland expedition (1841) through South and Western Australia, in which he encountered hardships and adventures similar to those so gallantly surmounted by Capt. Grey, has reminded us of such a neglect as we have rarely, or never before, we believe, been guilty of in our literary career. But it has so happened, that, by some accident, these interesting volumes have escaped our notice till the general press of the country has resounded with their praise; and instead of being first, we must now solace ourselves with being last in the field to offer them the need of our cordial commendation.

Their merits are various. First, the personal narrative is full of stirring incident. Secondly, the description of the country and its aboriginal inhabitants has much of novelty and curious matter to attract the reader. Thirdly, geography and natural history are considerably advanced by the discoveries and facts. Fourthly, the details point the way to the beneficial accomplishment of emigration and settlement,—very important questions, as they affect the welfare of England in our time. And, lastly, these materials, in a future age, will be looked back upon with no common degree of interest, as recording the earlier traits of a land destined, no doubt, in the progress of events, to become a populous and powerful empire. With so many claims upon the public attention, we shall (at our confessedly late appearance) need to do nothing more than assert their general value; and, by one or two brief extracts only, indicate the manner in which Capt. Grey has acquitted himself of his task.

"Natural history.—North-western Australia seems to be peculiarly prolific in birds, reptiles, and insects, who dwell here nearly unmolested, mutually preying upon each other, and thus, by a wise provision, setting the necessary check to their own multiplication. Of quadrupeds there are but few species, and of these the individu-

als, considered in proportion to the surface they roam over, are rare. The only species I observed, during a residence of five months, were—four of kangaroos, viz. the large *Macropus giganteus* of Shaw; two smaller kinds, one of which is the *Petrogale brachyotis* of Gould; and a kangaroo rat, which last is always seen amongst the rocks on the sea-coast: one species of opossum; a flying squirrel (*Petaurista*); two kinds of dog, of which one is new; rats; and a field-mouse. Of these the kangaroos are alone numerous, and only in particular spots. I shot a female kangaroo of the *Petrogale brachyotis*, near Hanover Bay; and by the preservation of the skin and other parts, enabled Mr. Gould to identify it as a new species. This graceful little animal is excessively wild and shy in its habits, frequenting, in the day-time, the highest and most inaccessible rocks, and only descending into the valleys to feed early in the morning and late in the evening. When disturbed in the day-time, amongst the roughest and most precipitous rocks, it bounds along from one to the other with the greatest apparent facility, and is so watchful and wary in its habits, that it is by no means easy to get a shot at it. One very surprising thing is, how it can support the temperature to which it is exposed in the situations it always frequents amongst the burning sandstone rocks, the mercury there during the heat of the day being frequently at 136°. I have never seen these animals in the plains or lowlands, and believe that they frequent mountains alone. The new species of dog differs totally from the Dingo or *Canis Australiensis*. I never saw one nearer than from twenty to thirty yards, and was unable to procure a specimen. Its colour is the same as that of the Australian dog, in parts, however, having a blackish tinge. The muzzle is narrow, long, thin, and tapers much, resembling that of a greyhound, whilst in general form it approaches the English lurcher. Some of the party, who went to Timor, stated it to resemble precisely the Malay dog common to that island, and considered it to be of the same breed; which I think not improbable, as I cannot state that I ever saw one wild, or unless in the vicinity of natives, in company with whom they were generally observed in a domesticated state. On the other hand, the *Canis Australiensis* was common in some parts in a state of nature: of these I saw several myself; and from the descriptions given, by other individuals of the party, of dogs they had observed, I recognised their identity with the same species. We heard them also repeatedly howling during the night; and, although they never attacked our sheep or goats, many portions of dead animals were carried off by them. I saw but two flying squirrels, and know not to which species of *Petaurista* they are to be referred. Both mice and rats are common, the former precisely resembling in appearance the English field-mouse. The rats on one occasion eat up a live pet parakeet, leaving the bones gnawed and strewn about; and on another, when I had shot a crane (*Ardea scolopacea*), intending it for breakfast, they in the night devoured nearly the whole of it. The multiplication of kangaroos, opossums, rats, &c. may be checked by various causes; but man, I imagine, is the most deadly enemy they have to contend with. The numerous remains of these animals that I have seen about the native fires attest the number destroyed. In all those caves in which I found native paintings, were representations either of kangaroo-hunts, or of men bringing down these animals dead on their shoulders; and many a hollow tree bore witness of its having been smoked, in order to drive forth to certain death

the trembling opossum or bandicoot rat, which had taken refuge in it. A convincing proof of the dread in which man is held by the various kinds of kangaroos is given by their extreme shyness. I never, but on two or three occasions, got within shot of the larger kangaroos, as they were always so wary; and although I, at different times, wounded two, I never could succeed in actually capturing either. Now when the detached party, sent forward just before we commenced our return to Hanover Bay, crossed a range of mountains, on which were neither traces of the natives or their fires, they found the direct reverse of this to be the case, and were all surprised at the tameness of the kangaroos, compared with those they had previously seen. In the same way, when I entered a new district, the birds merely flew up into a lofty tree, without attempting to go further away; and it was not until I had shot for a day or two in the neighbourhood of a place, that the birds there became at all wild. The native dog, doubtless, being dependent for subsistence upon the game he can procure, must contribute to thin the numbers of the lesser animals, who also—together, perhaps, with the rapacious dog himself—frequently fall a prey to the various snakes that inhabit the country: as was evinced in the event narrated on the 16th of March, of the destruction, by Mr. Lushington, of the boa, with a small kangaroo compressed in its folds. The manner, too, in which I have seen the rapacious birds of prey soar over plains where the small kangaroos abound, convinces me that they also bear their part in the destruction of this harmless race. I have already alluded to the paucity of quadrupeds, both in species and in number; but I have still to record the remarkable fact of the existence, in these parts, of a large quadruped with a divided hoof. This animal I have never seen, but twice came upon its traces. On one occasion I followed its track for above a mile and a half, and at last altogether lost it in rocky ground. The footmarks exceeded in size those of a buffalo, and it was apparently much larger; for where it had passed through brushwood, shrubs of considerable size in its way had been broken down; and from the openings there left, I could form some comparative estimate of its bulk. These tracks were first seen by a man of the name of Mustard, who had joined me at the Cape, and who had there been on the frontier during the Caffre war. He told me that he had seen the *spur* of a buffalo, imagining that they were here as plentiful as in Africa. I conceived at the time that he had made some mistake, and paid no attention to him until I afterwards twice saw the same traces myself. To describe the birds common to these parts requires more time than to detail the names of the few quadrupeds to be found; indeed, in no other country that I have yet visited do birds so abound. Even the virgin forests of South America cannot, in my belief, boast of such numerous feathered denizens; yet I cannot, after all, assert that the number of genera and species is at all proportionate to that of individual birds: the contrary is probably the real case. The birds of this country possess, in many instances, an excessively beautiful plumage; and he alone who has traversed these wild and romantic regions, who has beheld a flock of many-coloured parakeets, sweeping like a moving rainbow through the air, whilst the rocks and dells resounded with their playful cries,—can form any adequate idea of the scenes that there burst on the eyes of the wondering naturalist."

"Aborigines.—I was never fortunate enough to succeed in obtaining a friendly interview with

the natives of these parts; but I have repeatedly seen them closely, was twice forced into dispute with them, and in one of these instances into deadly conflict. My knowledge of them is chiefly drawn from what I have observed of their haunts, their painted caves, and drawings. I have, moreover, become acquainted with several of their weapons, some of their ordinary implements, and I took some pains to study their disposition and habits, as far as I could. In their manner of life, their roving habits, their weapons, and mode of hunting, they closely resemble the other Australian tribes, with which I have since become pretty intimately acquainted; whilst in their form and appearance there is a striking difference. They are in general very tall and robust, and exhibit in their legs and arms a fine full development of muscle, which is unknown to the southern races. They wear no clothes, and their bodies are marked by scars and wales. They seem to have no regular mode of dressing their hair, this appearing to depend entirely on individual taste or caprice. They appear to live in tribes, subject, perhaps, to some individual authority; and each tribe has a sort of capital, or head-quarters, where the women and children remain, whilst the men, divided into small parties, hunt and shoot in different directions. The largest number we saw together amounted to nearly two hundred, women and children included. Their arms consist of stone-headed spears (which they throw with great strength and precision), of throwing-sticks, boomerangs or kileys, clubs, and stone hatchets. The dogs they use in hunting I have already stated to be of a kind unknown in other parts of Australia, and they were never seen wild by us. The natives manufacture their water-buckets and weapons very neatly; and make, from the bark of a tree, a light but strong cord. Their huts, of which I only saw those on the sea-coast, are constructed in an oval form, of the boughs of trees, and are roofed with dry reeds. The diameter of one, which I measured, was about fourteen feet at the base. Their language is soft and melodious, so much so as to lead to the inference that it differs very materially, if not radically, from the more southern Australian dialects which I have since had an opportunity of inquiring into. Their gesticulation is expressive, and their bearing manly and noble. They never speared a horse or sheep belonging to us; and, judging by the degree of industry shewn in the execution of some of their paintings, the absence of any thing offensive in the subjects delineated, and the careful finish of some articles of common use, I should infer that under proper treatment they might easily be raised very considerably in the scale of civilisation. A remarkable circumstance is the presence amongst them of a race, to appearance, totally different, and almost white, who seem to exercise no small influence over the rest. I am forced to believe that the distrust evinced towards strangers arose from these persons, as in both instances, when we were attacked, the hostile party was led by one of these light-coloured men. Captain King, who had previously experienced the same feelings of ill-will in the natives of Vansittart Bay, attributed them to the periodical visits of the Malays during the season of the Trepang fishery. He says, (vol. i. p. 320).—"On this beach (of Vansittart Bay) we found a broken earthen pot, which decidedly proved the fact of the Malays visiting this part of the coast, and explained the mischievous disposition of the natives." I saw but three men of this fair race myself, and thought they closely resembled Malays; some of my men



observed a fourth. An individual differing in appearance and colour from his aboriginal associates was also seen amongst a native tribe, whilst the boats of the Beagle were surveying in Roebuck Bay. \* \* \* It appears to me (adds Captain G.) very probable that the same dark-coloured race inhabit the whole of Northern Australia, and perhaps extend over the islands in Torres' Straits."

The painted caves are remarkable features of the native arts, and probably religion; and it is not a less singular fact that they are rude, mere scratches upon the coast, and gradually improve in drawing, design, and colouring, as you proceed into the interior. The plates which illustrate these, and the text generally, add much to the value of the work.

*Contributions to Aural Surgery. No. IV. On Deafness from Morbid Conditions, &c.* By J. Yearsley, M.R.C.S., &c. Pp. 56. London, Nisbet and Co.; Churchill.

WHEN people stammer, now-o'-days, there is a clipping remedy upheld by a certain section of practitioners (in the front of which our author stands in London), which is simply to cut off their uvulas; and if that won't do, to cut off their tonsils; and if that does not effect the cure, we believe, to finish the job by cutting their patients' throats—if the latter falter, the operators never do.

Another complaint seems to have multiplied and increased much of late years,—owing, we are inclined to think, to the abolition of the punishment of pillory. At least, we are certain of this fact, that in former years, when that method of visiting crime was in force, and ears were cropped for a hundred different offences, we heard nothing of the deafness now so generally complained of as afflicting so many otherwise healthy and well-conditioned people. Mr. Yearsley, who is, as we have noted, a terrible tonsil-clipper and advocate for surgical operations, does not seem to have penetrated this secret, and therefore fails to trace the connexion between the cause and effect; and thence, by analogy, to arrive at the true method of cure. We throw out the suggestion for his consideration; and passing over all his *diagnoses* about maladies of the ear, contained in this fourth part of his Institutional expositions, confine ourselves to a note of very mighty and immediate importance:—

"The great preponderance of ear-disease on the left side over the right is not a little remarkable. It is difficult to offer such an explanation as can be accepted; the most rational appears to me to be, that the right half of the body altogether is more exercised, and, for this reason, less amenable to morbid influences than the left. In the opinion of a nobleman who some time ago consulted me, deafness among sportsmen has been much increased since the introduction of the percussion-lock; and he had arrived at this opinion from frequent inquiry made subsequent to a fact which occurred to him at the dinner-table of the present prime minister, Sir Robert Peel, where twelve sportsmen had met after a day's *battue*. One of the party complained of deafness, and found his neighbour suffering equally with himself. Deafness then became the theme of conversation; and it was found, upon comparing notes, that eight out of the twelve present were deaf in the left ear."

Now, with all respect for the Premier, we are inclined to think that this striking lesson has not produced the impression upon him which it ought to have done. Perhaps it fell upon his

left ear; but as this will meet his eye, we beg leave to direct his particular attention to the momentous fact. In all his ministerial and political motions let him remember that every Member is most susceptible upon the right side. Let him stick to that. He will find that there is a majority among men, as well as among sportsmen, who will hear much better if he apply to their right side than if he did to their wrong. They are more accessible to the small voice of persuasion, and not kept from a feeling of the truth by such ugly "morbid influences" as prevail on the left, or opposition side. The Speaker of the House of Commons—the Right Honourable Mr. Shaw Lefevre—is an incarnation of this principle, visible to the sense, when the sense of the House is taken. His Right side is all right, powerful, governing; his Left so obtuse that it is hardly capable of going beyond an utterance of its sufferings in the cry of "Hear, hear!" And, to shew how wonderful the difference between the right and the left is, the mere transition of the same parties, the crossing of the floor from one side to the other, creates such a change, that they mutually become sick or convalescent, weak or strong, as the case may be. Now, therefore, Sir Robert Peel, we advise thee (gratis, too) to adhere to the right side in all your applications. Tickle up the waverers in that quarter, and never mind *wigs*, though they may be affected by percussion-locks instead of natural ringlets. Try them *à la* Yearsley with your watch; and if you can get them to listen to your audible piece of tick, you are sure of them. They are from that moment Conservative, owing their conservation to you. Parliamentary dinners and symposia will answer better than dry cupping; but, above all things, avoid Mr. Yearsley's practice of cutting your subjects.\*

#### DIARY, &c. OF MADAME D'ARLAY.

[Vol. II. Second Notice.]

WE this week resume, *sans phrase*, our illustrations from Madame D'Arlay's entertaining volume. The first short quotation applies rather a derogatory appellation to the famous talkers of that day; but the extracts which follow, relating principally to the illness and death of a great and good man, Samuel Johnson, will be read with deep interest.

"My father and I went very late to the Borough: early enough, however, for me, as I was not in cue for a mixed party of praters. I respect and esteem them; but they require an exertion to which I am not always inclined. The company was Mrs. Montagu, Mrs. Garrick, Miss More, Mr. and Mrs. Pepys, Mrs. Chapone, and two or three less eminent. I had many flattering reproaches for my late truancy from these parties; but all that I received any pleasure in was about a quarter of an hour's separate talk with Mrs. Garrick, who was so unaffected, cheerful, and rational, that I was very glad of the chat. \* \* \*

"Towards the end of July in this year, Mrs. Thrale's second marriage took place with Mr. Piozzi, and Miss Burney went about the same time to Norbury Park, where she passed some weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Lock. The following 'Sketch' of a letter, and memorandum of what had recently passed between Mrs. Piozzi and herself, is taken from the journal of that period.

\* This gentleman's mania for cutting away members of the senses of speech and hearing, as cures for stammering and deafness, appear to us to be quite horrible. We beg to refer for the confirmation of our opinion to as high an authority as lives: see p. 161, col. 2.—*Ed. L. G.*

"Miss F. Burney to Mrs. Piozzi.

"Norbury Park, Aug. 10, 1784.

"When my wondering eyes first looked over the letter I received last night, my mind instantly dictated a high-spirited vindication of the consistency, integrity, and faithfulness of the friendship thus abruptly reproached and cast away. But a sleepless night gave me leisure to recollect that you were ever as generous as precipitate, and that your own heart would do justice to mine, in the cooler judgment of future reflection. Committing myself, therefore, to that period, I determined simply to assure you, that if my last letter hurt either you or Mr. Piozzi, I am no less sorry than surprised; and that if it offended you, I sincerely beg your pardon. Not to that time, however, can I wait to acknowledge the pain an accusation so unexpected has caused me, nor the heartfelt satisfaction with which I shall receive, when you are able to write it, a softer renewal of regard. May Heaven direct and bless you!

"F. B.

"N.B. This is the sketch of the answer which F. B. most painfully wrote to the unmerited reproach of not sending cordial congratulations upon a marriage which she had uniformly, openly, and with deep and avowed affliction, thought wrong.

"Mrs. Piozzi to Miss Burney.

"Wellbeck Street, No. 33, Cavendish Square, Friday, Aug. 13, 1784.

"Give yourself no serious concern, sweetest Burney. All is well, and I am too happy myself to make a friend otherwise; quiet your kind heart immediately, and love my husband, if you love his and your H. L. Piozzi.

"N.B. To this kind note, F. B. wrote the warmest and most affectionate and heartfelt reply; but never received another word! And here and thus stopped a correspondence of six years of almost unequalled partiality and fondness on her side; and affection, gratitude, admiration, and sincerity on that of F. B., who could only conjecture the cessation to be caused by the resentment of Piozzi, when informed of her constant opposition to the union. \* \* \*

"Norbury Park, Sunday, Nov. 28th.—How will my Susan smile at sight of this date! Let me tell her how it has all happened. Last Thursday, Nov. 25th, my father set me down at Bolt-court, while he went on upon business. I was anxious to again see poor Dr. Johnson, who has had terrible health since his return from Lichfield. He let me in, though very ill. He was alone, which I much rejoiced at; for I had a longer and more satisfactory conversation with him than I have had for many months. He was in rather better spirits, too, than I have lately seen him; but he told me he was going to try what sleeping out of town might do for him. 'I remember,' said he, 'that my wife, when she was near her end, poor woman, was also advised to sleep out of town; and when she was carried to the lodgings that had been prepared for her, she complained that the staircase was in very bad condition—for the plaster was beaten off the walls in many places. 'Oh,' said the man of the house, 'that's nothing but by the knocks against it of the coffins of the poor souls that have died in the lodgings!' He laughed, though not without apparent secret anguish, in telling me this. I felt extremely shocked; but, willing to confine my words at least to the literal story, I only exclaimed against the unfeeling absurdity of such a confession. 'Such a confession,' cried he, 'to a person then coming to try his lodging for her health, contains, indeed, more absurdity than we can well lay our account for.' I had seen Miss T. the

day before. 'So,' said he, 'did I.' I then said, 'Do you ever, sir, hear from her mother?' 'No,' cried he, 'nor write to her. I drive her quite from my mind. If I meet with one of her letters, I burn it instantly. I have burnt all I can find. I never speak of her, and I desire never to hear of her more. I drive her, as I said, wholly from my mind.' Yet, wholly to change this discourse, I gave him a history of the Bristol milk-woman, and told him the tales I had heard of her writing so wonderfully, though she had read nothing but Young and Milton; 'though those,' I continued, 'could never possibly, I should think, be the first authors with anybody. Would children understand them? and grown people who have not read are children in literature.' 'Doubtless,' said he; 'but there is nothing so little comprehended among mankind as what is genius. They give to it all, when it can be but a part. Genius is nothing more than knowing the use of tools; but there must be tools for it to use: a man who has spent all his life in this room will give a very poor account of what is contained in the next.' 'Certainly, sir; yet there is such a thing as invention? Shakespeare could never have seen a Caliban.' 'No; but he had seen a man, and knew, therefore, how to vary him to a monster. A man who would draw a monstrous cow, must first know what a cow commonly is; or how can he tell that to give her an ass's head or an elephant's tusk will make her monstrous? Suppose you shew me a man who is a very expert carpenter; another will say he was born to be a carpenter—but what if he had never seen any wood? Let two men, one with genius, the other with none, look at an overturned wagon:—he who has no genius, will think of the wagon only as he sees it, overturned, and walk on; he who has genius, will paint it to himself before it was overturned,—standing still, and moving on, and heavy loaded, and empty; but both must see the wagon, to think of it at all.' How just and true all this, my dear Susy! He then animated, and talked on, upon this milk-woman, upon a once as famous shoemaker, and upon our immortal Shakespeare, with as much fire, spirit, wit, and truth of criticism and judgment, as ever yet I have heard him. How delightfully bright are his faculties, though the poor and infirm machine that contains them seems alarmingly giving way! Yet, all brilliant as he was, I saw him growing worse, and offered to go, which, for the first time I ever remember, he did not oppose; but, most kindly pressing both my hands, 'Be not,' he said, in a voice of even tenderness, 'be not longer in coming again for my letting you go now.' I assured him I would be the sooner, and was running off; but he called me back, in a solemn voice, and, in a manner the most energetic, said, 'Remember me in your prayers!' I longed to ask him to remember me, but did not dare. I gave him my promise, and, very heavily indeed, I left him. Great, good, and excellent that he is, how short a time will he be our boast! Ah, my dear Susy, I see he is going! This winter will never conduct him to a more genial season here! Elsewhere, who shall hope a fairer! I wish I had bid him pray for me; but it seemed to me presumptuous, though this repetition of so kind a condescension might, I think, have encouraged me. Mrs. Lock, however, I know does it daily; my Susan's best prayers I know are always mine; and where can I find two more innocent pleaders? So God bless you both!"

"Dec. 7. Thursday morning.—I was called away in the midst of my rhodomontade, and have lost all zest for pursuing it. I have been

a second time to see poor Dr. Johnson, and both times he was too ill to admit me. I know how very much worse he must be; for when I saw him last, which was the morning before I went to Norbury, he repeatedly, and even earnestly, begged me to come to him again, and to see him both as soon and as often as I could. I am told by Mr. Hoole, that he inquired of Dr. Brocklesby if he thought it likely he might live six weeks; and the doctor's hesitation saying—No—he has been more deeply depressed than ever. Fearing death as he does, no one can wonder. Why he should fear it, all may wonder. He sent me down yesterday, by a clergyman who was with him, the kindest of messages; and I hardly know whether I ought to go to him again or not; though I know still less why I say so, for go again I both must and shall. One thing, his extreme dejection of mind considered, has both surprised and pleased me: he has now constantly an amanuensis with him, and dictates to him such compositions, particularly Latin and Greek, as he has formerly made, but repeated to his friends without ever committing to paper. This, I hope, will not only gratify his survivors, but serve to divert him. The good Mr. Hoole and equally good Mr. Sastres attend him, rather as nurses than friends; for they sit whole hours by him, without even speaking to him. He will not, it seems, be talked to—at least very rarely. At times, indeed, he remains; but it is soon over, and he says of himself, 'I am now like Macbeth,—question enrages me.' My father saw him once while I was away, and carried Mr. Burke with him, who was desirous of paying his respects to him once more in person. He rallied a little while they were there; and Mr. Burke, when they left him, said to my father, 'His work is almost done; and well has he done it!'

"Dec. 20th.—This day was the ever-honoured, ever-lamented Dr. Johnson committed to the earth. Oh, how sad a day to me! My father attended, and so did Charles. I could not keep my eyes dry all day; nor can I now, in the recollecting it; but let me pass over what to mourn is now so vain!"

Our last selection refers to Miss Burney's introduction to the royal service,—a very important era in her life.

"Her Majesty has sent me a message, express, near a fortnight ago, with an offer of a place at court, to succeed Mrs. Haggerdorn, one of the Germans who accompanied her to England, and who is now retiring into her own country. 'Tis a place of being constantly about her own person, and assisting in her toilette,—a place of much confidence, and many comforts—apartments in the palace; a footman kept for me; a coach in common with Mrs. Schwellenberg; 200*l.* a year, &c. &c. I have been in a state of extreme disturbance ever since, from the reluctance I feel to the separation it will cause me from all my friends. Those, indeed, whom I most love, I shall be able to invite to me in the palace; but I see little or no possibility of being able to make, what I most value, excursions into the country. When you come, however, my dearest Charlotte, I shall certainly take measures for seeing you, either in town or at Windsor, or both. So new a scene, so great a change, so uncertain a success, frightens and depresses me; though the extreme sweetness of the queen, in so unsolicited an honour, so unthought of a distinction, binds me to her with a devotion that will make an attendance upon her light and pleasant."

## MISCELLANEOUS.

*The Quarterly Journal of Meteorology and Physical Science.* London, 1842.

THIS new periodical is published under the immediate sanction and direction of the Meteorological Society, and appears to be well timed. Meteorology, in its extended sense, is now attracting general attention. Facts and phenomena are being collected and recorded in all climes. And the hope and expectation of the sanguine physical investigator is, that, by the accumulation of observations, and by the apposition and comparison of their relations, fixed laws may be deduced, and perhaps a unity of power established. To assist to this end by a quarterly digest of local phenomena, by original essays, comparative tables of temperature, pressure, rain, wind, &c., this new journal has been projected.

*Mrs. London's Ornamental Perennials.* No. II. London, W. Smith.

NOTHING can be more splendid than the Anemones and Ranunculuses in this No., which contains an extra plate of the latter sweet flower. No. III. has also appeared, and is as beautiful as its predecessors.

*The Price of Fame. A Novel.* By Eliz. Youatt. 3 vols. T. and W. Boone.

AN Italian story, in the course of which the writer of a pernicious poem, conscious of the insidious poison it contained, and imbued with a fearful prescience of the baneful influence its perusal would produce, chooses, like Victorine in the French play, the better path, destroys his manuscript, and is content with less of fame, and (in the end most truly) more of happiness. Both the design and moral are excellent.

*Temugin, afterwards surnamed Genghiskan: an Historical Romance.* By the Author of "Aram." 3 vols. John Spence.

WRITTEN in an eastern, half-poetical style, we have here the life and adventures of the famous conqueror Genghis Khan; including his early career as the general of the Tartar ruler Ung Khan, and loves with his beauteous daughter.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Jan. 19.—Mr. Murchison, president, in the chair. A paper "On the recession of the Falls of Niagara," by Mr. Lyell, was read.

Prof. Eaton published, in 1824, a correct section of the rocks between Lewistown and the Falls of Niagara; and in 1830, 1831, and 1835, Mr. R. Bakewell, Mr. De la Beche, and Mr. D. Rogers, laid before the public accounts of the phenomena of the Falls, and the physical structure and geology of the district. In the report of the geology of Western New York for 1837, Mr. Conrad first declared his opinion, that all the formations of that country belonged to the silurian series; but Mr. Lyell says, that the true geological succession of the rocks between Lewistown and the Falls was never well understood, until Mr. James Hall, the States geologist, published his report for 1838. After these allusions to previous labours, Mr. Lyell proceeds to give a brief account of the strata composing the Niagara district, derived chiefly either from the reports of Mr. Hall, or from information obtained from that gentleman while travelling with him during the autumn of 1841. The strata between Lakes Erie and Ontario are considered to belong to the middle and lower portions of the English silurian system, and are divisible into five principal formations; namely, 1. the Helderberg limestone; 2. the

Onondago salt group; 3. the Niagara group; 4. the Protean group; and 5. the Ontario group.

The first, or newest, constituting the country adjacent to Lake Erie, and called the Helderberg limestone, is considered, on account of its organic contents, to represent the Wenlock rocks of Mr. Murchison's silurian system; and the correctness of this conclusion Mr. Lyell has verified by a personal examination of the strata, from the coal-field of Pennsylvania to the group in question, the intermediate formations containing organic remains which agree with those found in the Devonian system and Ludlow rocks of England. In this part of the State of New York, and still further west, in Upper Canada, the Helderberg series is only 50 feet thick; but at Scholarie, 300 miles to the eastward, it attains a thickness of 300 feet.

2. The Onondago salt group differs essentially from any member of the British silurian system, consisting, with the exception of a stratum of limestone at the top, of red and green marls, with beds of gypsum, which are indistinguishable from the new red marls of England. The deposit is also non-fossiliferous. No rock-salt has yet been found in the group, but brine-springs are of frequent occurrence. On the line of the Niagara the strata have been denuded, and are much concealed by overlying drift; but the thickness is estimated at not less than 800 feet; and Mr. Hall conceives that, in some parts of New York, it is full 1000 feet.

3. The Niagara group first appears on approaching the rapids above the great cataract. It consists, in the upper part, of the Niagara or Lockport limestone, 120 feet thick; and in the lower, of the Niagara or Rochester shale, which is 80 feet thick; and both contain fossils identical with those of the Wenlock series of England, but associated with others peculiar to North America. The limestone constitutes the whole of the platform from the rapids to the escarpment at Lewistown, where its thickness is only 30 feet, and it rests persistently on the Niagara or Rochester shale, which maintains throughout the same vertical dimensions.

4. The Protean group, which crops out at the base of the Falls, owes its name to its variable and heterogeneous composition. On the Niagara it consists of 25 feet of hard limestone resting upon about 4 feet of shale; but at Rochester, in the Genesee river, it is better developed, and includes a bed of dark shale with graptolites; and another of limestone, full of *Pentamerus oblongus* and *P. levis*, considered by Mr. Conrad to be one species.

5. About a mile below the Falls, the Ontario group begins to rise from beneath the Protean, and extends to the escarpment at Queenstown or Lewistown, where its thickness is 200 feet; but to this dimension must be added 150 feet of inferior beds, composing the district between the escarpment and Lake Ontario. The group consists, in descending order, of 70 feet of red marl, with beds of hard sandstone in the upper part, 25 feet of hard white quartzose sandstone, and 250 feet of red marl and sandstone.

Mr. Lyell is of opinion, from a comparison of English Caradoc and Llandeilo fossils with those found in the groups 4 and 5, that the Protean and Ontario series represent the lower silurian rocks of Great Britain. The dip of the whole of these groups is at a small angle to the south; and as the strike has been traced 150 miles to the eastward, and for a greater distance to the westward, the sections along the banks of the Niagara afford a key to the structure of a large portion of the state of New York. Beneath the five groups just described, the lowest of which extends to Lake Ontario, occurs

another, called the Mohawk group, exposed on the Canada side of Lake Ontario; and Mr. Lyell is of opinion that it belongs to a series of beds older than the lower silurian rocks of England. The author then enters upon some details respecting the geographical distribution of the formations, and the physical features of the country, particularly those presented by the two platforms composed of the Helderberg and the Niagara limestones, and the escarpments at their terminations north of Buffalo and at Queenstown. The distance from the point where the Niagara flows out of Lake Erie to the Falls is sixteen miles, from the Falls to the Queenstown escarpment is seven miles, and thence to Lake Ontario is also about seven miles. For the first fifteen and a half miles, or from Lake Erie to the commencement of the rapids, the descent of the river does not exceed 15 feet; but in the next half mile, or to the edge of the cataract, it is forty-five feet,—the perpendicular height of the Falls is 164 feet; and from their base to Queenstown the descent of the river is about 100 feet, but thence to Lake Ontario not more than four feet. These measurements, Mr. Lyell says, are of importance in speculating on the past or future recession of the Falls. If the cataract were ever at Queenstown, its height must have been then twice what it is now; the vertical measurements of the escarpment being there 330 feet, and the difference is chiefly due to the gentle southern inclination of the beds, and the change in the level of the river between the Falls and Queenstown. With respect to the origin of this escarpment, the author shews that it cannot be assigned to a fault, the strata composing it and extending from its base preserving the same relative position as at Lockport or Rochester; and he is of opinion, that it is due entirely to denudation at a period when the sea extended to its foot. He is also convinced that the Helderberg escarpment was likewise formed by the action of the sea. Mr. Lyell then enters upon the great question, whether the ravine through which the Niagara flows has been cut by the river, or was excavated by the same agent which produced the escarpment. His own observations have induced him to conclude, that it has been formed by the river, and that the drainage of Lake Erie was anciently effected by a body of water flowing along a shallow valley which occupied the present line of the ravine, and agreed in character with the valley or depression, through which the Niagara now runs, between Lake Erie and the Falls. Mr. Lyell assigns the following reasons for his conclusion: 1st, the breadth of the ravine being at the top only from 400 to 600 yards, and at the bottom from 200 to 400 between Queenstown and the Whirlpool; 2dly, from the bed of the river being every where cut down to the regular strata; 3dly, from the fact, that the Falls are now slowly receding; 4thly, from the existence of the remains of a fresh-water deposit on Goat Island, and in a depression at the top of the cliffs half a mile lower down on both sides of the river, the origin of which accumulation he assigns to the body of water which flowed along the shallow valley before mentioned. The objection which has been advanced against the inference that the river has cut back the ravine, and founded upon an indentation in the cliff called the "Devil's hole," between the Whirlpool and Queenstown, Mr. Lyell is of opinion is not valid; as he conceives that the rivulet which now flows down the notch, aided by atmospheric agency, would be able to form the hollow. He alludes likewise to another indentation, noticed by himself and Mr.

Hall, on the Canada side of the river, and near the Whirlpool, the characters of which had apparently escaped previous observers. Mr. Lyell does not attach much importance to the precise numerical calculations respecting the recession of the Falls during the last half century; but he notices the great changes which took place in 1818 and 1828, and others which have occurred within the memory of persons residing in the district: he mentions likewise a work published by a French missionary, Father Hennepin, containing a view of the Falls in 1678, and which, in addition to the two existing cascades, represents a third on the Canada side, crossing the Horse-shoe cataract at right angles. This cascade is also alluded to by the Swedish botanist Kalm, who published an account of the Falls in 1751, but at that time it did not exist. Mr. Lyell then details the characters of the fresh-water deposits on Goat Island and at the top of the cliff, presuming that it had been known previous to Mr. Bakewell's account of the Falls, and that Mr. Hall has described it in his report for 1838. The deposit consists of marl, gravel, and sand, containing nine species of fluviatile shells, all which still inhabit the Niagara. At the south-west extremity of Goat Island it is 24 feet thick. On the right bank of the Niagara opposite the island, a terrace 12 feet in altitude has been excavated in this accumulation, which is there also about 24 feet in depth; and in digging a mill-dam some years since, a tooth of the *Mastodon Americanus* was found associated with the same species of fluviatile shells. A similar terrace is distinctly seen on the Canada side of the river, and at about the same level; but its characters have not been investigated. These deposits demonstrate, Mr. Lyell says, the former position of the river at a level corresponding to that of the present summit of the cataracts, and for half a mile below the present Falls; but it also proves that there must have been a barrier further down, to have produced that tranquil condition of the water necessary for the inhabiting testacea; and he is of opinion that it existed about the position of the Whirlpool, or three miles below the present Falls. If this be admitted, and if the river has cut back its way three miles, we may be prepared to concede that the still narrower ravine below the Whirlpool was produced by the same cause; and he adds, if the waters continue to cut their way back, the bed of the river above the Falls will be partially laid dry, and the sediment now accumulating will exhibit features similar to those of the Goat-Island formation. Assuming that the Falls were once at Queenstown, Mr. Lyell dwells upon the differences which must have occurred in the rate of retrocession, in consequence of the changes in the nature of the strata cut through, especially of those which formed the bases of the cliffs; and he adverts to the variations which will take place in future ages from similar causes; but, he remarks, that all predictions respecting the Falls may be falsified by the demands which may be made upon Lake Erie, by the construction of canals and other human works, and by the felling of the forests.

#### ROYAL INSTITUTION.

Feb. 25.—Mr. Fownes "On a peculiar class of chemical actions." The object of the illustration was to point out some of the peculiarities attending the constitution of organic substances, in virtue of which they undergo the changes known as fermentation, putrefaction, decay, &c.; and to bring forward a new explanation—that of Professor Liebig—of the cause of such



phenomena in general. After a few remarks on the difference of constitution between inorganic and organic compounds, for the purpose of tracing to its true source the general feebleness and instability of the latter, viz. internal attraction among their own constituents, Mr. Fownes went on to describe some particular cases of decomposition of organic bodies, as illustrating the general laws of such actions. Among these figured ordinary vinous fermentation; the origin of lactic acid; the supposed formation of coal, &c.; the slow combustion of alcohol and wood at the temperature of the air, to express which actions the term *eremacausis*, or slow-burning, has been chosen by the illustrious chemist of Giessen. The new dynamic theory of the action "ferments," proposed by Liebig, was then discussed, and illustrated by experiment, together with some important discoveries lately made in Paris, by which this theory has received extraordinary confirmation. The rationale of the theory may be popularly explained to be, a tendency in organic matter undergoing change to communicate a like disposition to all similar matter in contact with it. A simple application of the principle itself was introduced, in the shape of a method of preparing artificial yeast, for the purpose of brewing and baking in situations where true yeast is not to be had; and samples of beer and bread so made were produced. The artificial yeast is nothing more than flour and water in a certain stage of decomposition. In conclusion, a hope was expressed that this new principle of chemical action—viz. chemical contagion or induction—might pave the way to future discoveries in organic chemistry; as the discovery of the voltaic pile did to the advancement of the other branch of chemical science. Mr. Fownes was thoroughly master of the subject, which he illustrated throughout with diagrams and experiments.

## LONDON ELECTRICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 15.—The papers read were:—first, "On the electrical relation between plants and vapours," by Mr. Pine. The writer again brings forward the superior conductivity of vegetable points, and adduces many actual experiments in illustration of the power of trees and shrubs to abstract electricity from vapours. Second, "Further observations on electrotype manipulation," by Mr. C. V. Walker. After having reminded experimentalists of the tardy spread of copper over a plumbagoed surface, the writer described a very effectual method of facilitating the process, and thus preventing the inconvenient thickness which often results from the old method. It consists in twisting a piece of binding wire around the usual connecting-wire, and touching with its point any part whereon the copper has not deposited. The value of this simple plan will be readily appreciated by those who are versed in electrotype manipulation. Specimens were shewn in which this improvement had been adopted. Third, "Electro lacework." Notice was then given of a plan adopted by a gentleman in Cornwall (who was unable to obtain copper gauze for the improved Smee's battery), whereby he has fabricated the article himself from common lace or net. He strained it on a frame, and having saturated it with wax, applied black-lead in the usual way, and deposited copper on it. Two specimens, one the result of five hours' action the other of eight, were submitted to the society, and excited general interest from the very beautiful appearance they present,—a delicate but durable fabric of perfect metallic lace. It is not alone the application of this to the purpose

for which it was prepared, that renders it so important, as does the new channel for the application of this attractive art which it opens. Lace, with its infinite variety of patterns, as also the delicate fabrics of gauze, can now be solidified into copper, and then be either silvered or gilded, and framed into a thousand articles of light ornamental fancy-work,—card-cases, baskets, screens, &c. &c., too numerous to name. Fourth, "Nitrate of soda compared with other salts employed for constant batteries," by Mr. G. Mackrell. This paper contained tables of the results of experiments made by using sulphate of copper, bichromate of potassa, nitrate of potash, and nitrate of soda, severally, in solution, as the means of exciting the negative or copper element of a battery. The summary of the results seems to furnish the experimentalist, especially the electrotypist, with a constant battery, very clean in its action, and very economical. "The batteries charged with the solutions of bichromate of potassa and nitrate of potassa are inferior in their properties to the other two: and although the one charged with sulphate of copper was more energetic at the commencement of the experiments than that charged with nitrate of soda, still it did not sustain its constant properties in an equal degree." The author concludes that the nitrates, especially that of soda, will be found valuable exciting fluids in electrotype manipulation. Mr. Weekes's electrometeorological register was then laid before the society.

## BOTANICAL SOCIETY.

Feb. 26.—The Bishop of Durham in the chair. A presentation to the society of an extensive library, consisting of almost all the valuable works on botany and its several branches, also of a collection of well-selected specimens and of numerous rarities, was announced. The donor was Mr. Fielding, well known as an ardent cultivator of science, and an encourager of its various votaries. This is exemplified, moreover, in the conditions attached to the gift, viz. that it should be made as generally useful as possible. To fulfil the generous and liberal intentions of Mr. Fielding, twelve trustees have been appointed: eight members of the council, elected to this office by the society; the remaining four—the Earl of Burlington, Earl Stanhope, Professors Owen and Royle—nominated by Mr. Fielding. The society is rapidly increasing.

## ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Jan. 3.—Mr. W. W. Saunders, president, in the chair. A collection of insects from the island of Chusan and adjacent parts was presented to the society by Dr. Cantor. The following memoirs were read:—1. "On *Aporocera*, a new genus of Australian *Chrysomelidae*," by the president. 2. "Some account of the habits of a fossorial hymenopterous insect from Port Lincoln, Australia," by Mr. J. O. Westwood. Mr. Newport also read a series of extracts from some letters he had received from a friend near Sandwich, who had succeeded, after an experiment of eleven months' duration, in producing living specimens of *Acanus Crossii* from a mineral solution, acted on by voltaic currents, in the same manner as Mr. Crosse had obtained similar specimens. The details of the experiments were given. Mr. J. E. Gray, who was present as a visitor, stated, that Mr. Children had made experiments precisely similar to those of Mr. Crosse, and continued them for several months, without having obtained a single specimen.

Jan. 24.—This was the anniversary meeting, at which the council and officers for the ensuing year were elected, the treasurer's accounts laid before the meeting, and the annual address delivered by Mr. W. W. Saunders, who was re-elected president.

Feb. 7.—The president in the chair. Numerous donations of books were announced. Mr. Westwood exhibited two new and beautiful *Noctelidae* from Cumberland, collected by Mr. J. Reeves, jun. The memoirs read were:—1. "On some new genera of Australian *Chrysomelidae*," by the president. 2. "Descriptions of some new and beautiful *Coleoptera* from the Philippine Islands," by Mr. G. R. Waterhouse. 3. "Description of a new British genus of apterous insects," by Mr. J. O. Westwood. 4. "A series of notes on the insects of Chusan," by Dr. Cantor, attached to the Chinese expedition.

## CIVIL ENGINEERS.

March 1.—The discussion upon copper sheathing was renewed. The early specimens of copper sheets were found to have been more durable than those of recent manufacture; the former contained an alloy of  $\frac{1}{100}$ th part of zinc. Muntz patent metal was alloyed with about the same proportion of zinc, which accounted for the good reputation it enjoyed for durability. Several curious circumstances relative to the uncertainty of the quality of copper produced by the same process of manufacture were mentioned, and commented upon at length.

A paper "Upon the permanent way of the South-eastern (Dover) Railway," by Mr. Pope, described principally the kind of sleepers used on that line. They are of a triangular form, four being cut out of a piece of square or whole timber, containing about ten cubic feet; the upper side is planed in two places, so that the chairs shall be perfectly bedded; they are fastened down by compressed oak trenails, which expand after being driven into the sleeper and exposed to moisture, and hold very fast,—at the same time avoiding the possibility of breaking the chair, which so frequently occurs in driving down the common iron spikes. The sleepers are found to possess great advantages in permitting the ballast to be more easily rammed beneath them without lifting, as in the case of the square or the irregular-sided sleeper. Nine miles of single line, and two miles of double line, permanent way, are laid on this system. The portion first laid at Bow-Beach Cutting has had 70,000 tons of ballast run over it by a locomotive and ordinary wagons, without springs, and has not required the least repair or packing, although the weather has been very unfavourable. Great advantage is felt from the regularity of the inclination of the upper surface of the rail, which is provided for in the chair, instead of relying upon the common rail-layers; giving it in the foundation for the chair in the usual manner. Little or no oscillating motion is felt in consequence of this arrangement, as the inward inclination of the rail is made to accord perfectly with the conical shape of the wheel-tire. The whole process appears to possess great advantage over the ordinary rough and unscientific method of laying rails.—A very ingenious instrument was exhibited: it was a short iron tube, bored within to the exact diameter of the augur to be used, and turned outside to fit the conical mouth of the hole in the casting for receiving the trenail. One end rests horizontally upon the sleeper, and the other extremity being inserted into the hole in the chair, it forms an unerring guide for the augur of the workman; and the trenail is subsequently driven exactly

into the centre of the hole, without its having any tendency to twist or displace the chair. A series of iron gauges restrain the rails from being forced either outwards or inwards while being laid, and the work proceeds with great rapidity. The paper was illustrated by a drawing, and by specimens of the full-sized sleepers, with the rails, chairs, &c., all laid with compressed trenails and wedges.

A very animated discussion ensued, in which a full account was given of the process patented by Messrs. Ransome and May for casting the chairs and compressing the wedges and trenails—the mode of laying the way; and it was generally acknowledged that Mr. Cubitt—the engineer of the Dover Railway—had succeeded in constructing a line which was more perfect than any other, whether viewed in a scientific point of view, or in point of economy. These perfect castings and fastenings, with regular-shaped sleepers of rough timber, although apparently costing more, were in reality more economical in labour. The amount of waste, from broken chairs and other parts, was small; and the railway, when in full work, would require less repair than was usually the case in other lines.

The announcement for reading at the next meeting, in addition to the adjourned papers, was, "Description of the Menai lighthouse," by D. P. Hewett.

#### SOCIETY OF ARTS.

March 2d.—Mr. R. H. Solly in the chair. Several resolutions were passed for the purpose of enabling the committee of management to carry out with efficiency the plan of proceedings lately recommended by a select committee, and adopted by the society. The most prominent feature of the new plan is the announcement that "communications on all subjects connected with the arts and manufactures, including patent inventions, will in future be received and read at the Wednesday-evening meetings, with a view to extend the usefulness of the society, by diffusing the information thus obtained, together with the results of the discussion that will follow the reading of each paper." Models of machinery and specimens of British and foreign manufactures will be laid on the table at the meetings for the same purpose. Other resolutions were passed for rescinding the rule relating to the exclusion of patent inventions from reward, and for admitting members residing at a distance of more than ten miles from London, on the annual payment of one guinea. These last resolutions remain for confirmation at the next general meeting. Sixteen members were proposed, and various presents were laid on the table.

#### PARIS LETTER.

Paris, March 1, 1842.

*Academy of Sciences.* Sitting of Feb. 21.—A long discussion took place in the Academy on the question of the colouring of bones in living animals, by means of madder mixed in the food administered, and which has been considered of importance, as shewing the progressive growth of the bones. Messrs. Serres and Doyère now presented a memoir on a series of experiments upon this matter, made by them, and inferred that the colouring of the bones penetrated into the osseous tissue to so small a depth, that the physiological importance of the phenomenon was greatly diminished, if not entirely set aside, by this fact; and also, that the colouring was nothing more than an ordinary phenomenon of dyeing the bones.—A letter was read from the Academy of Sciences and manufacturers at Lille, requesting the Academy to support an applica-

tion to government against the suppression of the beet-root sugar manufactories. M. Arago, the perpetual secretary, recommended that the Academy should not comply with this request, since it was of a political nature, and his advice was adopted.—Some curious experiments were mentioned as having been lately made by Capt. Bailly, of the engineers, on an artesian well at Lille, which had exhibited some remarkable phenomena of intermission in the discharge of the water. M. Bailly had proved that these intermissions corresponded with the tides at Dunkirk. A commission was named to report on the subject.—M. Arago read a communication from Mr. Nasmyth, an English engineer, that it had been observed on several lines of railroads in England, that the rails never rusted when they were traversed by waggons going always in the same direction; but that when they served for waggons going in two directions, as in the case of a single line of rails, they became rusted very soon.—M. Dumas presented the recent researches of M. Matteucci on the current peculiar to the frog and warm-blooded animals. The conclusions drawn were, 1st, that both give an electrical current when the interior of the muscle is connected with its surface by means of the wire of a galvanometer: 2d, that the nerve of the muscle and the whole nervous system generally, may perform the office of the interior of the muscle in the production of this current: 3d, that the current is directed in the animal from the interior of the muscle or from its nerve to its surface or to its tendon.—M. Galle, of Berlin, was stated, by M. Arago, to have observed the comet of Encke, with the short period; and had found it differ by only one minute from the place assigned.

Mention was made some time ago of the compressed-air machinery used by Messrs. Triger and Las Cases in boring for coal near Angers, to keep out the water from the shafts of their pits. The workmen operated in a kind of chamber, filled with compressed air; and as some of the circumstances connected with it were curious, we think it worth while to return to the subject. M. Triger was one day in the machine with the men, and M. Las Cases was outside watching the operations. The machine had been working three quarters of an hour, and the mercury of the manometer was hardly at forty inches, when on a sudden M. Triger heard a detonation like that of a four-pounder, was seized at the same moment with extreme cold, and was left in utter darkness amid a thick fog. It appeared that a glass bull's-eye, of six inches diameter, had been broken by the air, and that several of the fragments had been driven with great violence close by M. Las Cases, after piercing through a tarpaulin placed over the shaft. Some pieces of the glass were picked up at a distance of 300 feet; and a piece of M. Triger's hat was found at nearly the same distance. After the works had been carried down to the coal, M. Triger gave less strength to the compression of the air, and kept it at such a point as just to keep back the water; often, in fact, the compression was not enough to produce this effect. One day in particular, this difficulty was experienced more than usual, when a workman by accident broke with his pickaxe into the escape-pipe for the water. The water immediately burst out with great force from the end of the pipe, and made a jet of 120 feet in height. It was found that the air was mixed with the water, and that when introduced into the pipe it divided the air into two columns, so that it became evident, that although the force of the air at that degree of compression was not sufficient to raise a column of pure

water, it was more than enough for one of air and water mixed. This discovery allowed of the compression, under which the workmen operated, being diminished; and from that time it was found sufficient to use a compression of two atmospheres, although the column of water was more than seventy-five feet high.

#### ACADEMY OF SCIENCES AT BRUSSELS.

Dec. 4.—M. Quetelet stated, that during the nights of the middle of November last he was engaged, at the Observatory at Brussels, looking for the periodical shooting-stars, but without success. During the first part of the night of the 12th and 13th, which was very fine, he had seen fewer meteors than in ordinary nights. It is very remarkable, however, that more than half of those that he did see started from nearly the same point (between Capella and Perscus), and passed on the same side northwards. On the other hand, nothing extraordinary was manifested in the magnetical instruments.—M. Zantedeschi, of Venice, communicated his observations on the electricity of the torpedo. Most of his results are little more than a confirmation of those already published by M. Matteucci. There is one, however, which is new, and deserves remark. M. Zantedeschi announces that he has observed that "after the death of the animal the electrical current does certainly change its direction."

Dec. 14.—M. Quetelet submitted the magnetical observations which had been made, conformably to the request of the Royal Society of London, at Brussels, at Munich, and on the Hohen-Peissenberg, in the months of October, November, and December last.—*L'Institut.*

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 23.—The following degrees were conferred:—

*Bachelor in Divinity*.—J. Stoney, St. Peter's Coll.  
*Bachelors of Arts*.—G. A. Dinock, Sidney Sussex College; W. A. Waring, St. John's College; J. H. H. Hallett, Catus College; J. H. Bastard, Trinity College.

Notice has been given that the following will be the classical subjects of examination for the degree of B.A. in the year 1844:—Herodotus, book i.; Virgil's Georgics, books iii. iv.

##### SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

Feb. 21.—Mr. Hamilton in the chair. Sir F. Madden communicated a copy of a very interesting letter written to John Mowbray, duke of Norfolk—one of the most powerful leaders of the Yorkists—at the beginning of the year 1454,—giving him much curious information relative to the state of parties at that period, and the proceedings of the court. The first interview between Henry VI. and his infant son Edward, which took place on that sovereign's recovery from his mental and bodily affliction, is described in a very graphic and interesting manner; the secret practices of the Duke of Somerset, then in prison, pointed out; and an important notice given of certain articles stipulated by the queen, and hitherto unknown to our historians, which, if conceded, would have placed the whole power of the government in his hands. Many other topics of interest are alluded to. The information contained in this letter was collected by certain persons attached to the Duke of Norfolk's household; and the letter is dated from London, 19 January, 1453.

We will only observe, that such communications as these, and from persons of such generally acknowledged ability as Sir F. Madden, are what we most want in the Society of Antiquaries, and make amends for many nights of inferior reading.



LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR  
THE ENSUING WEEK:—

*Monday.*—Entomological, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.  
*Tuesday.*—Medical (anniversary meeting); Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.  
*Wednesday.*—Geological, 8½ P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Aborigines-Protection, 7 P.M.  
*Thursday.*—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; Royal Soc. of Literature, 4 P.M.  
*Friday.*—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.  
*Saturday.*—Royal Botanic, 4 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.; Mathematical, 8 P.M.

## FINE ARTS.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.

(Third notice.)

No. 93. *La Sonnambula*. C. Landseer, A.R.A.—Without aspiring much to poetical character, this is a pleasing dramatic picture. The narrow ledge and the sleeping beauty offer a fearful interest; and the accessories are painted in a skillful and picturesque style.

No. 115. *The Old English Ballad-Singer*. W. B. Scott.—Is a well-chosen subject, and executed with considerable talent. The crowd about the man of voice is well disposed, and the story altogether well told, being rendered more pictorial by the quaint old costumes of the singer and his auditors. The colouring is flat.

No. 121. *The Bride*. T. Von Holst.—

"Eyes, eyes, beautiful eyes."

as Mr. Blewitt sings so sweetly to his own music, are here transferred to the canvass; and the whole sentiment of Shelley's lines (quoted in the Catalogue) finely embodied by the painter. It is, indeed, a countenance of wild yet stunned misery, where the irrevocable vow has been uttered, gainsaid by the heart, and bewildering the brain. Nos. 298 and 389 are also well-conceived pieces from the same hand.

No. 149. *The Will of Mrs. Margaret Bertram* (Guy Manning). T. Clater.—Very cleverly treated, and would make an excellent illustration of the passage. Mr. Clater is always successful in character and expression. He realises, as people in the city say; and yet 169, *Old May Day*, is as gay and imaginative a picture of these merry sports as can be. The difference of colouring in the two subjects shews a true feeling in adjusting that essential to their opposite natures: the one is kept down, and suited to the occasion; the other all brilliancy and light.

No. 189. *May Morning*. J. P. Davis.—Is another example how the same theme may be treated. It is a very large painting, with figures above the life-size, representing the Morning-star personified, as in Milton's sonnet, and dancing from the East, leading with her the flowery May, and scattering

"The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose"

through the glowing atmosphere on the smiling earth.

No. 193. *On the Banks of a River*. T. Sidney Cooper.—The cattle in this little gem are equal to any thing of Dutch or Flemish art. No. 147 is another of the artist's charming and finished performances.

No. 245. *Drovers seeking Sheep after a Storm; Cross Fell, Cumberland*. The same.—Unites the savage grandeur of scenery with all the accuracy of animal portraiture and beauties of art. *Herding Cattle*, 269, is a Highland landscape of equal character and merit. In these the occupations of the human figures are ably delineated; and in the former there is a pathetic appeal to the feelings on behalf of the brute

creation—the suffering sheep engulfed in snow, and the sagacious dog engaged in their rescue.

(To be continued.)

## SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

CURE OF STAMMERING.

WE have more than once taken praise to the *Literary Gazette* for its direction of public attention to the extraordinary cures of stammering, of which we had witnessed the performance by Mr. Hunt. In the midst of much quackery and many pretensions, it is always difficult to pronounce, with certainty, on facts of this kind; but from time to time our statements have been corroborated by parties of great intelligence, who had found a remedy for their very distressing malady in his simple and efficacious process. At length it has attracted the approbation of a gentleman whose name is indeed a host on such a question; and it affords us no small pleasure to merge our opinions in the following liberal testimony of one of the greatest surgeons and most successful operators that the profession ever saw.

"5 Clifford Street, March 1, 1842.

"I have with much pleasure witnessed Mr. Hunt's process for the removal of stammering. It is founded on correct physiological principles, is simple, efficacious, and unattended by pain or inconvenience. Several young persons have, in my presence, been brought to him for the first time; some of them could not utter a sentence, however short, without hesitation and frightful contortion of the features. In less than half an hour, by following Mr. Hunt's instructions, they have been able to speak and to read continuously long passages without difficulty. Some of these individuals had previously been subjected to painful and unwarrantable incisions, and had been left with their palates horribly mutilated, hesitating in their speech, and stuttering as before.

"ROBERT LISTON.

"Mr. Hunt, 224 Regent Street."

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY: ANNIVERSARY, &amp;c.

IN addition to our Report of the proceedings of this Society, which is rising greatly in importance as it accumulates new facts and arranges ascertained data, we should notice that after the anniversary meeting (see *Lit. Gaz.* No. 1309, p. 127), its able and spirited president, Mr. Murchison, took the chair at a public dinner at the Crown and Anchor tavern, which was attended by more distinguished company than we have lately seen at any similar entertainment. Among about a hundred individuals, we noticed the Russian ambassador, Baron Brunow, the Duke of Richmond, the Marquess of Lansdowne, Lord Enniskillen, several members of parliament, and hardly a person, indeed, who might not be pointed out as eminent in science—Dr. Buckland, Sir W. Symonds, Sir John Rennie, Lieut.-Col. Miller, Mr. Warburton, Dr. Fitton, and many others. The speeches addressed to the meeting were full of interest, and none more so than the address of Baron Brunow, assuring England and Englishmen of every friendly and hospitable aid in their scientific pursuits which his sovereign and country could bestow. The warm sincerity with which this assurance of Russian good feeling was given, and which had, in fact, been experienced by Mr. Murchison during his late geological tour, was received by the auditory with general cheers. The whole evening went off with great éclat.

On Saturday Mr. Murchison gave his first conversazione, at his residence in Belgrave

Square, which was also numerously attended by noblemen and gentlemen of distinction in many walks of life. Among others, Sir R. Inglis, Sir T. D. Acland, Mr. Milnes, &c. &c., from the Speaker's dinner, across the square, in their court dresses, gave variety and animation to the scene.

## STURGE'S AMERICA.

THE following are the sketches of the prison of Sing Sing and Texas, promised in our last:—

"After dinner," he says, "we were permitted to visit the male prisoners at their cell—list shoes being provided for us, that we might walk along the galleries without noise. Those who wished to do so, were suffered to speak to us through their grated doors in a low voice. A number embraced this opportunity; of the sincere repentance and reformation of some of whom I could scarcely doubt. One prisoner, a man of colour, appeared to enjoy a state of perfect happiness, under a sense of being at peace with his Maker. Another prisoner manifested such a feeling of his spiritual blessings, and especially of that change of heart he had been favoured to experience, as scarcely to have a desire for his liberation, though his health was visibly sinking under the confinement, and there appeared little other prospect but that of his dying in the prison, as he had been condemned for ten years, of which three yet remained. Several were Englishmen, who were mostly under feigned names—keeping their real names secret, from a natural unwillingness to disgrace their families. Some of these were men of education, and communicated to me in confidence their family names. One referred to gentlemen standing deservedly high in the estimation of the British public, as well knowing him. Two or three of this class wept much when speaking of their situation and of the offences that had brought them there. I gathered from the prisoners themselves that a great change had been introduced, both in the affairs and in the management of the prison within the last eighteen months, by the present excellent superintendent and chaplain and their coadjutors, and with the happiest effects. The former system was one of brutal severity; now, without any relaxation of discipline, needless severity is discarded, and the floggings have been reduced nine-tenths—the great object being the reformation of the prisoners. One of these, speaking of the superintendent and chaplain, said, 'there was not a prisoner in the jail but rejoiced to hear the sound of their feet.'"

Of Texas, Friend Sturge speaks in indignant terms, on the testimony of a recent traveller in that country, who "was strongly impressed with the evils likely to result from the proposed recognition of that government by Great Britain. In consequence of the promising aspect of these negotiations between General Hamilton and Lord Palmerston in favour of Texas, the paper-money issued by that piratical government, and which had not been previously negotiable for more than one-tenth of its nominal value, rapidly rose. The Texas republic, in his opinion, could not secure a permanence without British recognition. Many planters, with their slaves, have emigrated thither, to escape their creditors, from the border states; and the republic has been lavish of grants of land to men of capital and influence, to induce them to settle within its limits. My informant considered the state of society to be as bad as it well could be, and continue to exist. The white inhabitants are living not only in fear of hostile Indians, but in fear of each other. From a late letter of a friend in America,

I make the following extract relative to the present condition of Texas:—"To give these some adequate idea of the importance of that beautiful republic of Texas, which Lord Palmerston and the late Whig government of England took under their especial protection, I will just refer to the statistics of the late election of its president. The successful candidate, General Houston, a man notorious for his open contempt for all the decencies of civilised society—brutal, brawling, profane, and licentious—received somewhat rising five thousand votes: his competitor, Judge Burnet, between two and three thousand—a vote smaller by thousands than that of our little county of Essex, in Massachusetts. Late accounts from Texas inform us that gangs of organised desperadoes, under the names of moderators and regulators, are traversing its territory, perpetrating the most brutal outrages. In one instance they seized a respectable citizen, who dared to express his dissatisfaction with their proceedings, hurried him into the forest, and deliberately dug his grave before his eyes, intending to bury him alive! The miserable victim, horrified by the prospect of such a fate, broke away from his tormentors, and attempted to escape, but was shot down and instantly killed! Such a congregation as Texas presents was never, I suspect, known—save in that city into which the Macedonian monarch gathered and garnered in one scoundrel community the vagabond rascality of his kingdom."

#### THE DRAMA.

*Covent Garden.*—On Friday last week *Bubbles of the Day* was produced at this theatre, with great éclat. It is plotless, with the exception of an incongruous mystification, which comes in towards the close, apparently to convert three acts into five; and rests for its success almost entirely on the piquancy of its dialogue, and the caustic exposure of bubble-schemes and their projectors. Nearly all the *dramatis personee* are (we say it *sotto voce*) fools, or rascals, or both; and the author pleads in excuse for making them so, that the nature of his design required it. In this case we admit the reasoning; but we do hope that the prevailing and increasing fashion of filling the stage with nothing but folly and vice, will be somewhat corrected, and that we may witness it more resembling actual life, wherein, though there are, heaven knows, enough of both, there is yet a compensation—balance too in the forms of wisdom and virtue. The play was got up with all the furnishing and well-appointed costume which marks the taste and liberal expenditure of this theatre; and the acting was throughout of a superior order. Farren, C. Mathews, Orger, the Lacey, Bartley, were well fitted in their various styles; but it is not invidious to state, that the palms of the evening were carried off by Mrs. Nisbett and Mr. Meadows. The archness, vivacity, and spirit of the former rose to a climax; and much as she has been improving for several seasons past, she was perhaps never seen to such advantage before. Her description of electioneering was quite electrical. Of Meadows we may note, that no performer of his talent, in our memory, has enjoyed so few opportunities of shewing what he could do. In all sorts of parts, some of them *very* small, and the best about a minor Shaksperian character, he has invariably uplifted the former into importance not their own, and so personated the latter that the house has rung with applause. The wish has naturally arisen that he should have some cast in genuine comedy

which might enable him to exhibit the stuff that was in him; and here he has just had a chance—not a strong one—and he has identified it with such truth and originality as to render it a prominent feature in the piece. His look, his person, his voice, his hyæna-laugh, his motions, are all most carefully studied and most efficiently executed. The fawning scoundrel is perfect.

On Wednesday *Comus* was brought out as an afterpiece, and gave occasion to some charming and some indifferent scenery. It is not very cleverly or coherently dovetailed with Handel, Purcell, and Arne, Milton, Dryden, and Dr. Dalton; but when compressed, we shall visit it again, and trust to have a better report to make of it. Vestris was in all her younger glory; Leffler in jolly song; the chorusses well together; and much of the mythological business pleasing to the eye and ear.

*Adelphi.*—An attempt to burlesque *Acis and Galatea* was made at this theatre on Monday last; and if the attempt were not a failure, its success was very equivocal. Handel's music is certainly not quite adapted for this kind of performance; and the words which have been forced on to it in this instance are too absurd to require more than a passing mention. The play-bill and the scenery were decidedly the most attractive of the *ensemble*—perhaps excepting the shortness of the performance. Wright was the *Galatea*, Mrs. Grattan the *Acis*, and Paul Bedford the *Cyclops*.

*Marriage: a Comedy in Five Acts.* By Robert Bell, Esq., author of "Lives of the Poets," &c. Longman and Co.

*Gisippus; or, the Forgotten Friend: a Play in Five Acts.* By Gerald Griffin. Maxwell and Co.

*Bubbles of the Day: a Comedy in Five Acts.* By Douglas Jerrold. How and Parsons.

MR. BELL'S comedy having retained nightly possession of the Haymarket stage since it was first acted on the 27th of January, leaves nothing to be said respecting its merits as an acting-play; and after our comments upon its effective representation, we need say little upon its literary qualities. Had it not been unusually well written, it could not have sustained the ordeal through which it has so successfully passed. In truth, it reflects quite as much credit on Mr. Bell's talent in the closet as it does upon the stage. The spirited drawing of the principal characters is not impaired by the language in which they develop their traits; and the touches of pleasantry and satire which enliven the dialogue tell quite as pointedly in *perusal* as in performance. When we observe that these are far from being common attributes, we have said enough at this latish hour (for we happened not to see the printed play till a few days ago) to satisfy ourselves that the author—though of acknowledged accomplishments in other branches of literature—has most fairly won the greater triumph of his first drama. As a specimen, we will venture to quote part of an episodical scene, which hits at a Bubble of the Day with all the humour of Douglas Jerrold's more recent and enlarged exposition.

"Enter *Lady Pierpoint* and *Lady Blaize* from the side.—*Lady Pierpoint.* My dear *Lady Blaize*, isn't this charming? See what varieties we have conjured up in this little paradise of philanthropy! It is so poetical and *recherché*—to bring all one's friends together in the daylight, and do good at the same time.

*Lady Blaize.* Delicious—quite delicious that

doing good. Are these screens the work of your ladyship's fair hands?

*Lady Pierpoint.* Why, one is obliged to say so, or we should never produce a sensation. The poor wretch who made them got a mere trifle for them: as mine, you know, they will bring high prices,

*Lady Blaize.* All for the benefit of the charity.

*Lady Pierpoint.* One's benevolence really obliges one sometimes to traffic on one's popularity.

*Lady Blaize.* Occasionally even at the expense of one's veracity.

*Lady Pierpoint.* Yes—but charity hides a multitude of faults.

*Lady Blaize.* That's a delicious truth—quite delicious. (*Aside*) Trumpery old fool!

Enter *Lady Matchmaker*, *Mrs. Grant*, and *Miss Castoff*.—*Lady Pierpoint.* My dear *Lady Matchmaker*, how very kind of you to be so punctual! And *Mrs. Grant*—and my dear *Miss Castoff*. Really the poor don't know what good friends we are to them. Well, I declare that bonnet is quite a picture! (*Aside*) She's a perfect fright.

*Lady Blaize.* Delicious—quite delicious. *Lady Matchmaker.* Oh!—(*simpers*)—But look at *Miss Castoff's* scarf. Isn't it a beauty?

*Lady Blaize.* Delicious—quite delicious.

*Lady Pierpoint.* The colour is superb. How eloquently it throws out the elegiac expression of her eyes!

*Miss Castoff.* You will make me vain. (*Aside*) Envious wretches!

*Mrs. Grant.* Have you seen *Grub's* journal this morning? No? (*Lady Pierpoint* looks a little embarrassed.) All about your ladyship, too.

*Lady Pierpoint.* Oh!—I had a presentiment. There is nothing I have such a horror of as seeing my name in print.

*Lady Blaize* (*aside*). And half the scandalous papers in town are in her ladyship's pay.

*Lady Pierpoint.* My dear *Mrs. Grant*, pray spare me. (*In a half-averted tone*) What could they have to say about me?

*Mrs. Grant.* Only a criticism on your ladyship's last novel.

*Lady Pierpoint.* Oh, these shocking critics! They will not allow one to employ one's leisure in elegant literature, without dragging one constantly before the public.

*Mrs. Grant.* But it is so complimentary that one might almost suppose you were acquainted with the editor.

*Lady Pierpoint.* Oh! dear no. Whatever they say about my poor talents is perfectly independent of personal interest.

*Lady Blaize* (*aside*). To my knowledge *Mr. Grub* dined with her yesterday.

*Mrs. Grant.* Here it is (*drawing the paper from her pocket*).

*Lady Pierpoint.* Oh! let me supplicate you—don't read, it—consider the sensibilities of an author. I wonder what they could have to say complimentary of me.

*Lady Matchmaker.* Oh! read it by all means. *Mrs. Grant.* Your ladyship will excuse the curiosity of your friends.

*Lady Pierpoint.* It is very flattering—but an author's feelings—go on! (*They draw chairs, and sit.*)

*Mrs. Grant* (*reads*). 'The Disinherited Heirress; or, The Cross of St. John. A Novel in 3 vols. By *Lady Pierpoint*, author of 'The Sphinx,' 'The Nightmare,' and other poems.' The subject chosen by this accomplished and unrivalled writer is a melancholy story of intrigue in high life. The public, therefore, may be congratulated at last upon a picture of the

aristocracy drawn, for the first time, by one of themselves.'

*Lady Blaize.* Delicious—quite delicious! (Aside) A contemptible puff!

*Miss Castoff.* How very charming! (Aside) What a gross creature she is!

*Lady Pierrepont.* Pray spare me.

*Mrs. Grant* (reads). 'The character of Clorinda, the disinterested heiress—'

*Lady Pierrepont.* Disinterested? Disinherited!

*Mrs. Grant.* No—disinterested—see—it's quite plain.

*Lady Pierrepont.* What a horrid mistake! It will ruin me—go on—go on.

*Mrs. Grant.* 'The disinterested heiress is perfectly new; and the episode of the highway-robbery is eminently dramatic. But the great mystery is, who is the Duke of Felt? We suspect we could name the living original of that extraordinary character, but, for the present, must maintain a respectful silence. In the mean time, however, we may observe, that it is not impossible the enigma may be solved to-day, when her ladyship holds a charity-bazaar at her house, with her usual disinherited generosity.' (During the reading of this passage, the coterie exhibit signs of uneasiness and aversion.)

*Lady Pierrepont.* Disinherited? Disinterested, my dear.

*Mrs. Grant.* Positively it is disinherited.

*Lady Pierrepont.* How could such a terrible blunder have happened?

*Mrs. Grant.* Oh! every body will see it is a mistake. The article places your ladyship amongst the most popular authors of the day.

*Lady Blaize.* Delicious—quite delicious.

*Miss Castoff.* A gem of criticism.

*Lady Matchmaker.* So elegant and profound.

*Lady Pierrepont* (aside). I wrote it all myself. This is true fame!

*Enter Servant.*—Servant. Mr. Grub, your ladyship.

*Lady Blaize.* Mr. Grub!

*Lady Matchmaker.* Mr. Grub!

*Miss Castoff.* Mr. Grub! I thought your ladyship didn't know Mr. Grub?

*Lady Pierrepont.* Why, ladies, to tell you the truth, I am not exactly acquainted with him; but one's notoriety, you know—

*Enter Mr. Grub.*—Grub. Lady Pierrepont, your most obedient. What a delightful evening you gave us last night.

*Lady Pierrepont.* O! pray, Mr. Grub—

*Grub.* I could not be happy till I called to pay my respects this morning; especially to explain a confounded mistake the printers made in that piquant criticism on your new novel which your ladyship was kind enough to—

*Lady Pierrepont.* Mr. Grub—you make me blush—really—I—I—Now, ladies, the visitors are pouring in—pray take your places—there, there—(aside to Grub) how could you be so indiscreet before so many strangers?

*Lady Blaize* (aside, going up). Her ladyship doesn't like to see her name in print! Oh! the fraudulent old—

*Lady Matchmaker* (aside, going up). So—that's the way she gets her reputation.

*Miss Castoff* (aside, going up). To write a panegyric on her own book! I wish I could write!

From the Haymarket we change the scene to Drury Lane, and the sterling play of *Giuseppe*, so admirably represented on its now classic boards. It is a beautiful and highly poetical composition—more striking, though not more excellent, in action than in reading; only the effects produced are of different kinds. In the former, we are tossed by the whirlwind; in the

latter, we are carried away by the potency of the gale. Perhaps the stronger tempest is evoked by the wonderful energy with which the various passions are portrayed by Macready; for there is no want of force in the language. We will, however, offer one of its peaceful and joyful images as our first quotation. It is *Giuseppe* musing on the eve of his union with *Sophronia*; and we have just witnessed the light and gay prelude of Athenian hymeneal rites—

"Here in these silent groves we will attend  
The lighting of the hymeneal torch.  
How pure, how holy is the sacrifice  
That waits on virtuous love! How sacred is  
The very levity we wake to honour it!  
The fiery zeal that passion knows, is there  
Tempered by mild esteem and holiest reverence  
Into a still, unwasting, vestal flame,  
That wanders not decays. All soft affections,  
Calm hopes and quiet blessings hover round,  
And soft peace sheds her virtuous dew upon it.  
No conscious memories haunt the path of pleasure,  
But happiness is made a virtue."

We must extract some of his reflections under dissimilar and afflicting circumstances, in which the tones of Greek philosophy and of suffering humanity are nobly blended—

"Oh! I blame him not:  
We that do study things in their first cause  
Are not so quickly moved by the effect.  
'Twas his fate that denied him so much heart  
To comprehend  
An act of free, disinterested friendship,  
Of friendship and of love, deep love, *Sophronia*!  
Gods!—there are men upon this earth who seem  
So mixed and moulded with that earth—so like  
Mere dull material engines—that for all  
The purposes for which man looks to man,  
It were as well a piece of curious mechanism  
Walked in humanity's name and wore its semblance."

"Hear!  
When I left Athens,  
Despised and hated by my fellow-citizens,  
Yet nought repenting that which I had done,  
I told'd for freedom, gain'd it, and set forth  
To Rome. You start? Was that a meanness? No!  
True, he had wrong'd me; and my pride was stung by it.  
Alas! you know not, friend, how very quietly  
And silently that same tall fabric pride,  
Is sap'd and scatter'd by adversity,  
Even while we deem it still unmov'd, unshaken;  
He was my friend once—and my life now, having  
No aim nor object. I said with myself  
That I would look once more upon the happiness  
I had rais'd from the wreck of mine own hopes,  
And so to death or solitude. Look hither, sir:  
Here, here, I met him; here he bade his slave  
Strike me from out his path—I—his own high hand  
Scorn'd the low office—here his ruffian smote me.  
And here I stand to tell it!"

Among the tombs:  
"This is his court,  
Here does he hold his reign of stierless fear;  
Silence his throne—his robe of majesty,  
The hue of gathering darkness. Here, his minister,  
The night-bird screams, and the hoarse raven iterates  
His warning from the left. Diseases flit  
Like spectres through the gloom, clothed in damp mist  
And tainted night-air—yet the grim slayer  
Will send no kindly shaft to me."  
(He leans on a tomb).

Will the dead  
Afford me what the living have denied,  
Rest for my weary limbs, and shelter? Here  
At least I shall find quiet, if not ease,  
And host who do not grudge their entertaining.  
Even though the guest be misery. Colder hearts  
Than those which rest within this sepulchre,  
I've left in all the health of lusty life,  
Informing bosoms harder than their marble.  
Then I will be your guest, ye silent dead,  
Would I could say, your fellow-slumberer!"

After his countryman *Chremes* is assassinated:

"This is thy justice, Death!  
I who would greet thee with a lover's welcome,  
And kiss thy shaft, have wooed its point in vain:  
This wretch, whose hope was green, thou seekest un-  
call'd.  
Relentless destinies! Am I become  
Such an abomination in your sight,  
To love me is perdition? Where—oh, where  
Is my offence? But there may yet be hope,  
Breathless and cold! My last friend, fare ye well!"

A musing near the close:

"Let it be ever thus—  
The generous still be poor—the niggard thrive—  
Fortune still pave the ingrate's path with gold,  
Death do the innocent still—and surely those  
Who now uplift their streaming eyes and murmur  
Against oppressive fate, will own its justice.  
Invisible ruler! should man meet thy trials  
With silent and lethargic sufferance,  
Or lift his hands and ask heaven for a reason?  
Our hearts must speak—the sting, the whip is on them;  
We rush in madness forth to tear away  
The veil that blinds us to the cause. In vain!  
The hand of that Eternal Providence  
Still holds it there, unmoved, impenetrable:  
We can but pause, and turn away again  
To mourn—to wonder—and endure."

But it is a very bare tribute to this fine work to offer only the few specimens we are able to select and give from it; and we rather trust that the high reputation it has established for itself, under the sad impression of posthumous fame, will do it all the service it requires with the general public.

Another change of scene, and we are at Covent Garden, laughing with *Jerrold* and his *Bubbles*, not of the *Brunnens*, though sparkling like the most gaseous of all saline wells or springs. How to illustrate them we hardly know. Here goes a cento of—

"Yes, your thoughts are like the omnibuses; there's hardly one of 'em that doesn't go to the Bank. \* \* \*

"You're not an elector. But to have one's representative continually roasted, it's like being burnt in effigy. \* \* \*

"Sdeath, sir! if you have no regard for me, have some for the memory of your poor mother; and, right or wrong, talk on every occasion. \* \* \*

"She's a travelling college, and civilises wherever she goes. Send her among the Hot-tentots, and in a week she'd write 'em into top-boots. She spent only three days with the Esquimaux Indians; wrote a book upon their manners; and, by the very force of her satire, shamed 'em out of whale-oil into soda-water. \*

"Voice without. This is the tenth time I've called for my bill. I shall not call again.  
"Benevolent creature! Would all my creditors had his humanity! \* \* \*

"What remains for me, when my means are not equal to a gentleman?

"This remains, sir: make the gentleman equal to the means. \* \* \*

"In this world purses are the arteries of life; as they are full or empty, we are men or carcases. \* \* \*

"He's such a man for jokes; but then there's no malice in 'em—ha! ha!—none. I call his jokes glow-worms: ha! ha! they shine so, and never scorch. \*

"The best fellow in the world, sir, to get money of; for, as he sends you half cash, half wine, why, if you can't take up his bill, you've always poison at hand for a remedy. \* \* \*

"That's old Spreadweasel. I don't know how it is, I never talk to him but I feel shabby for an hour afterwards. \*

"These are Mr. Melon's chambers, eh? Law should be very profitable. \*

"It is, sir, very, to those who sell it. Now, we've plenty of law on hand, and only want customers. \*

"Gay as a Chinese temple; too fine for business. Clients will only spoil your carpets. \*

"Oh, sir! clients always pay for what they have; and quite as often for what they hav'n't! \* \* \*

"Fix yourself upon the wealthy. In a word, take this for a golden rule through life—never, never have a friend that's poorer than yourself. \* \* \*

"Breaking hearts! Men's hearts! Do what



you will, the things won't break. I doubt if even they'll chip. \* \* \*

"This emotion at the sight of a mere bill is—(aside)—just three months too soon. It's like weeping at an onion in the seed.

"You have opened an old wound. My dear father, on his death-bed,—ha! what a father he was!—my dear father said, 'Barnaby, my dear Barnaby, never while you live refuse an honest man your hand; but, my beloved boy, be sure of one thing—when you give your hand, oh! never, never have a pen in it.' I know you didn't mean it, but you've called my father up before me. \* \* \*

"As he seldom pays me for Miss Florentia's letters, I've a right to his law for nothing. This it is, sir: if a woman marries—I only ask for a friend—can't she settle every farthing of her money fast upon her own self?

"Certainly.

"She can? That gives great strength to the weaker sex.

"And yet, where a woman bestows her heart and hand—

"But women arn't all hearts and hands; pockets for something. And she can settle all her money on herself? That takes much risk from the holy state. \* \* \*

"Now, are there no means of finding the girl a good husband?

"I can't tell: 'tis said, the creature every day becomes a greater scarcity. My aunt declares 'twill soon be an extinct species. \* \* \*

"Then it's so kind of people before they're buried, to settle how the world shall go on when they have done with it. \* \* \*

*Electioneering.*—"What will Mr. Brown promise? He'll promise every thing. What will he oppose? Any thing. What will he really do? Nothing.

"She has a fine intuitive knowledge of things. Wonderful! I couldn't have answered better myself.

"At last I struck upon their sympathies. 'Men of Muffborough,' said I, 'are you to be intimidated?' And the men silently glanced at their wives; and there was no doubt of the fact. 'Men of Muffborough,' said I, 'are you husbands?' 'We are,' said two or three of the boldest, 'and sorry for it.' 'Men of Muffborough, are you fathers, are you men? In a word, will you sell your voices?' I had touched the chord; there was a shout; and one honest creature answered, 'That's business, my lady; what will you give us for 'em?' \* \* \*

"How can any man, let him love his species as he may, be such a fool as to put his heart upon paper?

"I know when I courted I took lawyer's advice, and signed every letter to my love—'yours without prejudice.'

"In very early life death cut my affections to the quick.

"Well, give 'em time, and they often grow the better for the cutting.

"La, Pamela! Do you suppose I'd steal my friend's lover?

"I do, and more; believe you'd exult in the felony. With women, as with warriors, there's no robbery—all's conquest. \* \* \*

"My love—

"Love! After all, I've known your lordship but a few hours: are you sure 'tis love?

"Sure! At this moment feel I not its pangs? Here, sweet maiden, here! If it be not love, what is it?

"Perhaps it's the rheumatism. Did you ever feel it before?

"Never!

"What a slanderous world it is! People

say you once loved your cousin, Mrs. Quarto. How know I that something of that love may not survive?

"Love Mrs. Quarto! Even if there had been a boyish passion, now 'twould be absurd. A man may be very fond of grapes, who sha'n't abide the fruit when dried into raisins. \* \* \*

"The surest way to hit a woman's heart is to take aim kneeling. \* \* \*

"That is the certain proof of an enlarged benevolence; the farther a calamity is off, the more I feel it. \* \* \*

"When children are left alone to make their bread of London dirt, we musn't judge 'em as if they were born to pine-apples. \* \* \*

"One of those luckless creatures—the waifs and strays of the world—to whom life has been hallowed by no tie; to whom youth has been unthanked drudgery, and childhood at the best a blank. One of those who—never taught the creed of self-respect—just value men as gamesters value dice,—mere instruments to juggle with and win. \* \* \*

"My lord, you're strangely lukewarm.

"Lukewarm! Mr. Brown, I'm a man, and not a steam-engine. I needn't boil before I stir.

"What shall I do?—how exist—with my heart shivered to atoms?

"Do! Pshaw! live upon the pieces."

And so must our readers; but they are such fancy pieces that the author would not thank us for a piece of additional and unnecessary praise.

## VARIETIES.

*Architectural Society.*—This society held a final *conversazione* on Tuesday, and has now merged into the Institute of British Architects. Both bodies are likely to benefit by this junction, which has been formed by concessions on both sides; for the profession was hardly extended enough for two rival associations, having nearly the same objects in view. Mr. Tite, the president, was in the chair, and read a long paper on the pyramids of Gizeh, well illustrated by Colonel Vyse's plans, maps, &c.

*Cooke's Inkstand.*—The old original of the writing-desk has at length been roused by the many modern novel aspirants to public favour, put on Cooke's new spring stopper-cap, and walked abroad conscious of the great improvement in his value. The spring is ingeniously placed in the interior of the cap; and the advantage of the simple arrangement is most manifest.

*Hereford Cathedral.*—Above 11,000*l.* has been subscribed towards the restoration of this fine ancient edifice; and we trust it will not be long before the amount is doubled, so as to enable the skilful architect, Mr. Cottingham, to complete the work, estimated at about 20,000*l.*

*Washington Irving.*—We have great pleasure in announcing that this amiable man and very popular author has been appointed by the government of the United States its minister in Spain. As his country is feting our Dickens, we trust we may have an opportunity to renew our manifestations of esteem and admiration for his worthy American compeer.

*Hebrew Volume.*—The *Charleston Courier* notices a rare literary curiosity in that city. It is a Hebrew Prayer-Book, thirteen hundred and fifty-seven years old! The *Courier* says it is an immense volume, written in the Hebrew character, on parchment of the finest quality, altogether with the pen, and with an accuracy and beauty that makes it a masterpiece of penmanship.—*United States Literary Advertiser*, New York, January.

## LITERARY NOVELTIES.

### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Greece as a Kingdom; or, a Statistical Description of that Country, by F. Strong, Esq., 8vo, 15*s.*—Speeches of Lord Campbell, at the Bar, and in the House of Commons, with an Address to the Irish Bar as Lord Chancellor of Ireland, 8vo, 12*s.*—A Dispensatory; or, Commentary on the Pharmacopœias of Great Britain, by R. Christison, M.D., 8vo, 15*s.*—The Demography; or, Universal History and Chronology displayed at Sight, by Gerard and Tourrier, 18*s.*—Catalogue of Printed Books in the British Museum, Vol. I. fol. 20*s.*—Select Papyri in the Hieratic Character, from the Collections of the British Museum, Part I. fol. 21*s.*—The Mahabogya, by Lady Charlotte Guest, Part IV. roy. 8vo, 8*s.*—Advice to Farmers, with Directions how to Fatten their Land and Crops, 1*s.*—National Education; its Principles and Objects, by O. de Beauvoir Prialux, 8vo, 6*s.*—Questions Mosaicæ; or, the Book of Genesis compared with the Remains of Ancient Religions, by ditto, 8vo, 15*s.*—History of Colonisation of the United States, by G. Bancroft, 9th edit. 3 vols. 8vo, 2*l.* 2*s.*—London, edited by Charles Knight, Vol. II. roy. 8vo, 10*s.* 6*d.*—A Fac-Simile Reprint of the celebrated Geneva Testament, 1557, fcp. 8*s.*—Grammar of the New Testament Dialect, by the Rev. T. S. Green, 8vo, 10*s.*—Blackwood's Standard Novels, Vol. V. Cyril Thornton, fcp. 6*s.*—Excursions along the Shores of the Mediterranean, by Lieut. Colonel Napier, 2 vols. post 8vo, 25*s.*—A New Drama, by J. H. B. Letters, Vol. II. post 8vo, 10*s.* 6*d.*—Cakes and Ale, by Douglas Jerrold, 2 vols. fcp. 15*s.*—Bubbles of the Day, by ditto, 8vo, 2*s.* 6*d.*—The Prisoners of War, by ditto, 8vo, 2*s.* 6*d.*—The Great Commentary: a Prize-Essay on Missions, by the Rev. J. Harris, D.D., post 8vo, 10*s.* 6*d.*—Translations from the German, Prose and Verse, by H. Reeve and J. E. Taylor, fcp. 2*s.* 6*d.*—Characteristics of Painters, by H. Reeve, 8vo, 4*s.*—Archbold's Law and Practice of Bankruptcy, 9th edit. enlarged, by J. Flather, 12mo, 2*l.*—The Cartoons of Raffaele, oblong fol. 9*s.* 6*d.*—The Old Testament, with a Commentary, by the Rev. C. Girdlestone, Part 8, 9*s.* Vol. IV. 18*s.*—H. Alford's Hulsean Lectures (1841), 8vo, 7*s.*—The Child's Christian Year, 2d edit. 18mo, 2*s.* 6*d.*—G. W. Doane's (Bishop of New Jersey) Sermons, 8vo, 2*s.* 6*d.*—Truth without Prejudice, 12mo, 3*s.* 6*d.*—The Office and Work of the Holy Spirit, by the Rev. J. Buchanan, 12mo, 6*s.* 6*d.*—The Dublin Almanac and Directory of Ireland, 1842, 12*s.* 6*d.*—Missions, by the Rev. N. W. Hamilton, 8vo, 8*s.* 6*d.*—Julian; or, Scenes in Judea, by the Author of 'Letters from Palmyra,' roy. 8vo, 2*s.* 9*d.*—The Local Historian's Table-Book, by M. A. Richardson, Vol. I. roy. 8vo, 9*s.*—Outlines of the Law of Real Property, by R. Maughan, 12mo, 10*s.*—The True State of the National Finances, by S. Wells, 12mo, 6*s.*—The True Law of Population shewn to be connected with the Food of the People, by T. Doubleday, 8vo, 6*s.*—The Theory of Taste founded on Association tested, by Sir G. S. Mackenzie, 18mo, 3*s.*—Jeremy Bentham's Works, Part 19, containing Life, by Dr. Bowring, roy. 8vo, 8*s.*—The Use of a Box of Colours, by Harry Willson, imp. 8vo, 2*s.*

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1842.

February.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . . 24	From 28 to 45	29.08 Stationary.
Friday . . . 25	28 . . . 42	29.09 . . . 29.27
Saturday . . . 26	28 . . . 42	29.27 . . . 29.48
Sunday . . . 27	25 . . . 42	29.47 . . . 29.31
Monday . . . 28	32 . . . 45	29.54 . . . 29.39

March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Tuesday . . . 1	39 . . . 47	29.20 . . . 29.42
Wednesday . . 2	50 . . . 49	29.68 . . . 29.55

Wind south-east and south-west. On the 24th, cloudy, rain in the afternoon; the 25th, morning overcast, with snow and rain, otherwise clear; the 26th, afternoon clear, otherwise overcast, rain in the morning and evening; the 27th, morning overcast, with heavy rain, afternoon cloudy, wind boisterous, evening clear; the 28th ult., fine morning, afternoon and evening cloudy, with rain; the 1st inst., morning overcast, rain fell in the night, otherwise clear; the 2d, overcast, raining all the day. Rain fallen, 77 of an inch.

Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

Latitude, 51° 37' 32" north.  
Longitude, 3 51 west of Greenwich.  
In our next the annual fall of rain for the past twenty-six years will be given.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our next No. will be a double one; and probably rather in the course of the month, work off any arrear of matter which the pressure of the season may have occasioned.

We have looked our table over, and regret that the little Grammar and Chart mentioned by Mr. King are not to be found among its contents.

We can only thank the writer for the pretty French verses on the "Sleep of the Infant Prince of Wales."

# ADVERTISEMENTS.

## LITERATURE AND ART.

**UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.**—NOTICE is hereby given, That on **WEDNESDAY, 6th APRIL** next, the SENATE will proceed to elect EXAMINERS in the following Departments:—

EXAMINERSHIPS.—ARTS.	Salaries.	PRESENT EXAMINERS.
CLASSICS	£175	T. B. Burcham, Esq., M.A., late Fellow Trin. Coll. Cambridge.
MATHEMATICS AND NATURAL PHILOSOPHY	175	G. B. Jerrard, Esq., B.A.; Rev. R. Murphy, M.A., Fellow Trin. Coll. Cambridge.
LOGIC, MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL PHILOSOPHY	100	T. B. Burcham, Esq., M.A.; one Vacancy.
CHEMISTRY	50	20 Professor Daniell, F.R.S.
THE HEBREW TEXT OF THE OLD TESTAMENT, AND THE GREEK TEXT OF THE NEW TESTAMENT, AND SCRIPTURE HISTORY	50	20 Rev. W. Drake, M.A.
THE FRENCH LANGUAGE	50	20 Rev. T. Stone, M.A.
THE GERMAN LANGUAGE	50	20 Rev. Dr. Biellolotzky.
LAW AND JURISPRUDENCE	50	50 Professor Graves, F.R.S.
MEDICINE.		
PRACTICE OF MEDICINE	175	Alexander Tweedie, Esq., M.D., F.R.S.
ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY	175	Professor Sharpey, M.D., F.R.S.
PHYSIOLOGY AND COMPARATIVE ANATOMY	100	Vacant
MIDWIFERY AND THE DISEASES OF WOMEN AND INFANTS	100	Edward Rigby, Esq., M.D.
CHEMISTRY	100	Professor Daniell, F.R.S.
MATERIA MEDICA AND PHARMACY	100	Jonathan Pereira, Esq., M.D., F.R.S.

The present Examiners are eligible, and intend to offer themselves for re-election, with the exception of one Examiner in Logic, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, and the Examiner in Physiology and Comparative Anatomy.

Candidates must announce their Names to the Registrar on or before the 30th of March.

Sonsnet-House, March 24, 1842. By order of the Senate, R. W. ROTHMAN, Registrar.

**BRITISH INSTITUTION, UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**  
The GALLERY for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS is open daily, from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Evening.  
Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 1s.  
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

**ART-UNION OF LONDON.**  
President, H.R.H. DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.  
The SUBSCRIPTION-LISTS for the YEAR 1842 WILL CLOSE on the 31st INSTANT, and an immediate payment of Subscriptions is earnestly requested, in order to enable the Committee to make advantageous arrangements for the approaching distribution.  
G. GOWIN, Jun., Esq., F.R.S., F.S.A. Hon. Secs.  
LEWIS POWELL, Esq., F.S.A.  
By order  
T. E. JONES, Esq., Secretary to the Committee.  
Offices—75 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury, March 1, 1842.

**ART-UNION OF LONDON.**  
NOTICE TO ARTISTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.  
1. The amount of Price in no case applicable to the purchase of more than ONE WORK of ART, and shall not be allowed to include any payment to the Artist for more highly finishing or perfecting such work; or, in fact, for any thing more than the *bona fide* value of such work of art, as actually exhibited.  
2. No picture, or other work of art, shall be selected by any Prizeholder, the price of which has not been left, at the first opening of the several exhibitions, with the person appointed at such exhibitions to communicate the same to public inquiries; and any reservation which may make the price required by the Artist doubtful, shall be considered as placing such work of art as though no price had been affixed to it, and consequently render it ineligible to be selected by any Prizeholder.  
3. Should it be discovered that any collusion has taken place, for the purpose of evading the foregoing laws, or any part of them, the amount of the Prize shall be forfeited, and merge into the general funds of the Society, and the Prizeholder shall have his subscription returned to him.  
4. The British Institution being open prior to the publication of these regulations, pictures, or other works exhibited there, will be eligible to be selected by Prizeholders, on the prices being registered, as above directed, on or before the 31st instant.  
GEO. GOWIN, Jun., Hon. Secs.  
LEWIS POWELL, Esq.

March 1, 1842.  
Under the Sanction of the Committee of Council on Education.

**DR. D. B. REID'S LECTURES on the CHEMISTRY OF DAILY LIFE** will commence at EXETER HALL, on WEDNESDAY, the 9th of MARCH, at half-past eight o'clock, p.m. The Course will comprise twenty Lectures, which will be continued on successive Wednesdays at the same hour.  
Ladies and Gentlemen may obtain Tickets of Admission to the whole Course, price One Guinea, at Mr. Parker's, Publisher, 445 West Strand; at Exeter Hall; at the Sunday-School Union, Paternoster Row; and from Mr. Glas, 15 Duke Street, Westminster.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**INTELLECTUAL EDUCATION on CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLES, for a LIMITED NUMBER of PUPILS, by Mr. DYNE, BOLTON HOUSE, TURNHAM GREEN, five miles from London, uniting the advantages of the Continent with those of an English home, on the plan of a family.** Mr. Dyne has spent many years in several of the capitals of Europe, for the purpose of investigating the most approved methods of Education. Every endeavour is made to promote the moral and intellectual welfare, as well as the personal comforts and health of the pupils; the principal and the assistant-masters join in the recreations of the playground. The course of instruction, without extras, comprehends the Latin and Greek Classics, French and German, which are much spoken in the establishment, the Mathematics, Drawing, the Elements of Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Music, &c., and all the branches of a liberal education. Each pupil has a separate bed. References to pupils' parents:—The Rev. Dr. Stoddart, Vicarage, New Brunswick; William De St. Croix, Esq., Windsor; C. G. Grainger, Esq., 16 Adam Street, Adelphi; and other professional and commercial gentlemen of the highest respectability.  
For further particulars apply at Drewett's Library, 62 Quadrant, Regent Street; at Suter's, Stationer, 19 Cheapside; or to the Principal; and a Prospectus may be forwarded, post free.

**HODGSON AND ABBOTT'S EAST INDIA PALE ALE**—E. ABBOTT, the sole surviving partner of this long-celebrated Establishment, informs the public that this Beer, so strongly recommended by the Faculty, not being sold to the Trade, can only be had of the BREWERY, Bow.  
City Office, 38 Gracechurch Street.

**SEA-SIDE.—Mr. FUMER, of the Royal Hotel and Family Boarding-House, Hayling Island, Hampshire, begs leave to inform his friends that he has a choice of sitting-rooms, commanding fine views of the Isle of Wight, Spithead, &c., with other extraordinary accommodations, that can be taken for any period, and if wished, on terms including every charge. Hot, Cold, or Shower Baths, can be had in the Hotel.  
Mr. F. can supply particulars of any Houses to Let, Furnished or Unfurnished, having one or two detached Residences with Gardens, at this time.**

**FRENCH LANGUAGE and LITERATURE** taught by a PARISIEN PROFESSOR, a Graduate of the University of France, Member of the Royal Society des Bonnes Lettres at Paris, French Master to the Home and Colonial Infant School Society. Pupils received; Families and Schools attended.  
As he attends a Gentleman's Family at Hampton, and others at Islington, Middleton Square, Westminister Place, Bloomsbury Square, and in Lambeth, he would attend some more in those neighbourhoods on the same terms as near his residence, 5 A Salisbury Place, corner of Great Quebec Street, New Road.

**SALE BY AUCTION.**  
Strawberry Hill, the renowned Seat of Horace Walpole, afterwards Earl of Orford.—The magnificent and costly Contents, the Sale of which will necessarily extend over a space of one Month, and, consequently, be the greatest feature of this Season, greatly exceeding the fruits of deep research and liberal expenditure of any antecedent Auction.

**MR. GEORGE ROBINS is honoured by** having been selected by THE EARL OF WALDEGRAVE, to SELL by PUBLIC COMPETITION, on Monday, April 25, and twenty-four following days (Sundays excepted), THE CONTENTS OF STRAWBERRY HILL,

wherein will be found a repast for the lovers of literature and the fine arts, of which humane days furnish no previous example, and it would be in vain to contemplate it in times to come. This classical depository of all that is rare includes the most beautiful specimens of every known manufacture throughout the civilized world.

**HORACE WALPOLE,** it will be remembered, from his deservedly high rank in society and his accomplished manners, had the

ENTREE TO EVERY COURT IN EUROPE; he allied himself to this courtesy in a manner becoming his high station and exalted acquirements, aided by a profound judgment, that has never been questioned, and being himself passionately fond of the fine arts gave his undivided attention, for a period extending over many years, to the formation of this

EMPORIUM OF TASTE AND VERTU, presenting an imperishable monument, which must perpetuate his name to the end of time.

ON VIEWING THIS WONDERFUL MUSEUM it will be seen that in every department it is perfect (and this term is used advisedly), since it unquestionably ranks so high, that every thing throughout Europe must necessarily retire before this splendid miscellany.

As a more elaborate announcement, alluding to the leading feature in this congregated assemblage, will speedily follow, the present is devoted solely to the pleasing duty of calling the early attention of the admirers of the arts and sciences throughout every part of Europe to the perfectly appropriated to the subject, by

THE MOST DISTINGUISHED GEM THAT HAS EVER ADORNED THE ANNALS OF AUCTIONS;

and which, it is fearlessly proclaimed, will, on a cursory review, produce a sensation that it would be vain to seek for in a reminiscence of the most brilliant period of English history.

The private view will be arranged to commence on the 21st of March, and one month will be devoted to the public, commencing on the 25th March.

Covent Garden, Feb. 1842.

**IN consequence of the DEATH of Mr. CROSS, and by order of Mr. SEWELL and the Executors, the whole of their immense and valuable STOCK of SILK MERCERY, DRAPERY, &c., is to be SOLD under the least reserve. Several thousand pieces of rich Silks and Satins, of British and Foreign Manufacture; French, German, and Spanish Velvets; India Shawls; Mantles, both in Satin and Velvet; Foreign Lace of great value, at half their cost price; French Cambrics; several hundred dozens of rivières, embroidered, and hemmed Cambric Handkerchiefs. The Linen-Drapery Department consists of every useful article for families. The Furnishing Department consists of Aubusson, Turkey, and Brussels Carpets; India and British Silk Damasks; Printed Tournais; rich Chintzes for Drawing-rooms and Parlours.**

This Stock, unquestionably the largest in London, requires no comment, it always having been considered to surpass in splendour the premises of any other establishment in the metropolis.

The Sale will commence on MONDAY, March the 7th. The Nobility, Gentry, and Public are respectfully informed, that the premises will be closed on Thursday, March 5, and two following days, in order to make the necessary reductions on the stock for the approaching Sale. The doors will be opened at Ten o'clock a.m., and close at Six o'clock p.m. daily.

SEWELL and CROSS, 41 and 45 Old Compton Street; and 46 and 47 Firth Street, Soho.

**BOOKS IN THE PRESS.**  
Shortly will be published, price 10s. 6d.

**SERMONS, preached chiefly at the Celebration of the Lord's supper.**  
By the Rev. C. BRADLEY, Vicar of Glasbury.  
Hamilton, Adams, and Co., and Hatchard and Son.  
By the Same.

**Sermons preached at High Wycombe. Tenth Edition, 2 vols. 21s.**

**Sermons preached at Clapham. Fifth Edition, 10s. 6d.**

Will be published March 30th, 1842, with the Magazines, Price 1s.

**THE SEA-PRIE.**  
Illustrated by A. Crowquill.

Published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; and sold by all Booksellers in Town and Country.

Communications to be addressed to the Editor, 11 Queen Street, Chesham.

Next week, in 8vo.

**SIGHTS and THOUGHTS in FOREIGN CITIES, and among FOREIGN PEOPLE.** Book I. Paris and Avignon—II. Clusignac and Agen. By the Rev. FREDERICK W. FAHER, M.A. Fellow of University College, Oxford; Author of "The Chervil Water-Lily, and other Poems." Waterbury, 1842.  
Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**S E R M O N S.**  
By HENRY EDWARD MANNING, M.A.  
Archdeacon of Chichester.  
James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

*New Periodical Work by the Author of "Stories of Waterloo."*

In Monthly Parts (not to exceed fifteen), price One shilling each, with Characteristic Engravings by Dick Kite, the First Part to appear with the *Gazette* at the end of March.

**THE FORTUNES OF HECTOR O'HALLORAN.**

By W. H. MAXWELL, Esq.  
Author of "Stories of Waterloo," "Wild Sports of the West," &c.  
"Faugh-a-ballagh."

This, our hero's motto, signifies in our modern Saxon, "Clear the way,"—and so now we on this occasion utter the same slogan. Clear the way, and be quick, good humours of Ireland, fabled brogues of the land of Pats; shut your potato-traps, for the meter is coming. Follow him who list. Here comes he who was first in the field, as the true deplorable of the fighting, rioting Irishman, in peace and war; and we trust that Hector O'Halloran will not disgrace the parentage of which he is born.

He is what he calls himself, a soldier of fortune, which in general signifies, in the fibrous fabric, a soldier of no fortune; and he wanders where all over the world, that is to say, in all parts of Ireland, Ulster, Leinster, Connaught, Munster, and the kingdom of Kerry; in Scotland, from John-o'-Groat's to Gretna Green, where he travelled on business; in England, from the tip of her tail at the Lizard to her snout at Farnborough Head, from her well-washed foot at the Isle of Wight to her most episcopal head in the palatine of Durham; in Spain, from San Sebastian to Cadiz; in short, in all the lands where fame has flourished, or life is flourishing—where jollity predominates, or vice decays—where merriment draws open the jaws with a laugh, or paths draw down the eyelids with a tear—there shall you, my reader, or grave reader, gentle reader, or ungente reader, find Hector O'Halloran, as large as life, in what his oratorical countrymen would call all the magnificent repleteness of the meridian luminary, gilding with its golden lustre the concave arch of the celestial heavens.

Read Hector O'Halloran, Gentlemen, one and all.

MORGAN O'DOHERTY.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street. John Canning, Ormond Quay, Dublin. Bell and Bristow, Edinburgh. Grapel, Liverpool.

#### BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In one large volume, comprising as much matter as twenty ordinary volumes, with 1,500 Engravings, &c. 38s. bound.

**MR. BURKE'S NEW PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE FOR 1842.**

Corrected to the present Time; and containing all the New Creations.

"Mr. Burke's Peerage and Baronetage" is the most complete, the most convenient, and the cheapest work of the kind ever offered to the public.—See.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 15 Great Marlborough Street.

*New Volume of Poems by Mr. Campbell.*

With Two Illustrations, price 7s.

**THE PILGRIM of GLENCOE,**

and other Poems.

By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Also,

1. Campbell's Poetical Works. Price 9s. 6d.

2. Campbell's Poetical Works. Price 2s. 6d.

Edward Moxon, 41 Dover Street.

In small 8vo, price 9s. 6d.

(Dedicated, by permission, to the Earl of Aberdeen.)

**SEPHARDIM; or, the History of the Jews**

in Spain and Portugal.

By JAMES FINN.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 12s.

**PASSAGES from the DIARY of a late**

PHYSICIAN.

By SAMUEL WARREN, F.R.S.

A new Edition, being the sixth, complete in 2 vols.

William Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street, Edinburgh; and 22 Pall Mall, London.

On the 1st of March was published,

I.

**BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE. No. CCXXVII. 2s. 6d.**

II.

**THE BOOK of the FARM. By HENRY**

BRADSHAW. With Portraits of a Short-Horn Ox and Brood Sow, engraved on steel by Landseer. Part III. 4s.

III.

**THE YOUTH and MANHOOD of CYRIL**

THORNTON (being the Fifth Volume of "Blackwood's Standard Novels"). With Frontispiece, neatly bound in cloth, 6s.

IV.

**THE QUARTERLY JOURNAL of AGRICULTURE, and PRIZE-ESSAYS and TRANSACTIONS of the HIGHLAND and AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY of SCOTLAND. No. LVI. 5s.**

V.

**PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S LECTURES on AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY and GEOLOGY.**

No. XVI. 1s.

William Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street, Edinburgh; and 22 Pall Mall, London.

Subscribers' Names to the above Periodicals Works received by all Booksellers and Newsmen in the United Kingdom.

8 New Burlington Street, March 5, 1842.  
**MR. BENTLEY has just published the**

following NEW WORKS:—

1. **MEMOIRS of EXTRAORDINARY POPULAR DELUSIONS.** By CHARLES MACKAY, Author of "The Thames and its Tributaries," &c. 3 vols. 8vo, with Portraits of John Law, James I., Dr. Dee, Parnell, and Cagliostro.

2. **NEWSTOCK PRIORS. A Novel.** By MISS WASHINGTON. 3 vols.

3. **A PILGRIMAGE to AUVERGNE,** from PICARDY to L'ÉVELAY. By MISS LUCIA STUART CORRIE, Author of "A Summer amongst the Boscages and the Vines," &c. 2 vols. 8vo, with numerous Illustrations.

4. **KARAH KAPLAN; or, the Koordish Chief.** A Romance of Persia and Koordistan. By the Honourable CHARLES STUART NAVIE. 3 vols.

5. **THE HISTORY of the REIGN of FERDINAND and ISABELLA, the CATHOLIC, of SPAIN.** By W. H. PEARSON, Esq. Third Edition, revised, with corrections, additions, &c. 5 vols. 8vo, with Portraits of Columbus, Cardinal Ximenes, Gonzalo de Cordoba, Ferdinand, and Isabella, &c.

6. **HENRY DE POMEROY: a Romance.** By Mrs. BURY, Author of "Whiteheats," &c. 3 vols.

Also, just ready.

1. **LONDON LEGENDS.** By PAUL PIN-DAR, Gent. 2 vols. post 8vo, with Illustrations.

2. **The TWO ADMIRALS.** A Tale of the Sea. By FREDERICK CROPER, Esq., Author of "The Deerslayer," &c. 3 vols.

3. **THE WARD of THORPE COMBE.** A Novel. By Mrs. TROLOPE, Author of "The Widow Barnaby," &c. 3 vols.

4. **MEMOIRS of the COURT of ENGLAND,** from the Revolution in 1688 to the Death of George I. By JAMES HENRY JAMES, Esq., Author of "Memoirs of the Court of England during the Reign of the Stuarts," &c. 2 vols. 8vo, with Portraits.

5. **MODERN FRENCH LIFE.** Edited by Mrs. GORE, Author of "The Dowager," &c. 3 vols.

Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

*New Greek and English Grammar.*

In 12mo, price 3s. 6d. bound.

**A GRAMMAR of the GREEK LANGUAGE,** translated and revised, with Additions, from Words' "Grammatica Graecae Grammaticae Compendia." Adopted at Christ's Hospital.

By WILLIAM HARRISON, M.A. Of Brasenose College, Oxford, one of the Classical Masters of Christ's Hospital; and Morning Preacher at the Magdalen Hospital.

Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

**THE NEW PLAY,** price 4s.

**G I S I P P U S.**

By the Author of "The Collegians," &c.

As played at Drury Lane Theatre.

Also, uniform with the Standard Novels, price 6s.

**THE COLLEGIANS.** Being the first Monthly Volume of the Works of the late GERALD GRIFFIN, Esq.

In the press.

**TALES of the JURY-ROOM.** In 3 vols. price 11s. 6d. By the same Author.

Maxwell and Co., 50 Southampton Street, Strand.

**ELECTROTINT; or, the Art of Making**

Paintings or Drawings in such a manner that by the Electrotype Process Copper Plates or Blocks can be obtained from them, capable, when printed from after the manner of Engraved Plates or Wood Blocks, of yielding Facsimile Impressions of the original Paintings or Drawings.

By T. SAMPSON.

With Illustrations of Figures, Brushes, &c.

Published by F. Palmer, Philosophical Instrument-Maker and Patentee, 103 Newgate Street, London, price 1s. 6d.

N.B. A few copies in royal octavo, bound in cloth, 4s.

**Channing's Works, complete in Five Volumes post 8vo.**

In a clear large type, fine paper, and handsomely done up in cloth boards, stamped and lettered, price 6s. per volume.

**THE WORKS of WILLIAM E. CHANNING, D.D.** Compiled and arranged from Corrected Copies FURNISHED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS EDITION; with an Original Preface by the Author, and a Portrait, by HOSKINSON, from a recent Painting by GAMBARELLA.

"This edition is the only complete and correct collection of what he has hitherto published."—Dr. Channing's Preface.

Glasgow: James Meddewick and Son. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

**NEWTON'S LONDON JOURNAL.**

No. CCXXIII. Conjoined Series for March 1841, illustrated by three Plates, will contain the following interesting Specifications:—Newton's New Machine—Rampson's Gallico-Printing—Townsend's Turnip-Cutter—Goldham's Railway Turn-table—Ridgway's Mould for casting Earthenware—Ridgway and Wall's ditto—Rankin's Wood Pavement—Barber's Gas Hydrant—Hydrant's Engine—Cole's Slate Tanks—Robert's Gas-hardening Iron—Ridgway's Preserving Food—and Apsey's Furnaces. Review of all Patents—On Artificial Fuel; by the Editor—On the Ventilation of Buildings; by Dr. Ure, F.R.S.—Report of the Transactions of the Society of Civil Engineers.

Lists of English, Scotch, and Irish Patents—Celestial Phenomena for March, &c. &c.

Published Monthly, price 2s. 6d., by W. Newton, Office for Patents, 65 Chancery Lane, and Townhall Buildings, Manchester; by Sherwood and Co., Simpkin and Marshall; and all Booksellers.

**THE CHRISTIAN REMEMBRANCER,** 1842. No. III. for March—(with Cuts).

CONTENTS.

I. Tyler's History of Scotland—The Reformation.  
II. The Witness of Methodism to Catholic Truth.  
III. Arnold's Lecture on Modern History.  
IV. Recent English Works on Practical Education.  
V. Carlyle's Lectures on Heroes.  
VI. Church Architecture—Peir's Illustrations, &c.  
VII. Church and State.  
NOTICE of BOSTON'S—Best's Explanations—Arnold's Grammar—Ecclesiastical—Sermon on Repentance, by Wordsworth—Only's Sketches—Brand's Popular Antiquities—Edinburgh Cabinet Library—Fairchild Family—St. Luke vindicated, by Dr. Mill—The Revelation of St. John, by John Collyer Knight—The Choralist—The Leeds Tracts—Archdeacon Wilkins's Address, &c. &c.  
Ecclesiastical Intelligence as usual.

James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

Of whom may be had,

The Englishman's Magazine, price 4d.  
Magazine for the Young, price 2d.

**FRASER'S MAGAZINE for MARCH,**

Hints for a New Book of Literary Parallels. Dante, Virgil, Chaucer, Milton, and Petrarch—The Foxglove in the Soling—My Life and Times, by Nimrod—A Chapter on the Dogs of several of my Acquaintance. Chapter VIII. Mr. Bink's Neptune—A Sketch of Scotch Disabler in General—The Vagrant's Lodging-house—Dickens in France—New Edition of Campbell's Poets—Laird's—The Conservatives in Power.

James Fraser, 215 Regent Street, London.

**LUTHER.**

In one very thick vol. royal 18mo, cloth.

**THE REV. R. MONTGOMERY'S NEW**

POEM, "LUTHER," uniform with the Standard Edition of the Author's other Poems, of which "The Omnipresence of the Deity," "A Woman, with other Poems," "Saturn," or, Intellect without God," are already published.

London: F. Bailey; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Tilt and Bogue; and all other Booksellers.

In 8vo,

**REMARKS on the SECOND LETTER of**

the Rev. R. W. SIBTHORP, M.A., entitled "A Further Answer to the Inquiry—Why have you become a Catholic?"

By WILLIAM DODSWORTH, M.A.  
Incumbent of Christ Church, St. Pancras.

Also by the same,

1. A Reply to Mr. Sibthorp's First Letter.  
Third Edition, 1s. 6d.

2. Allegiance to the Church. 1s. 6d.

James Burns, 17 Portman Street.

**BLACKWOOD'S STANDARD NOVELS.**

Publishing in Monthly Volumes, price 6s. each.  
The Volume for March contains

**THE YOUTH and MANHOOD of CYRIL**

THORNTON. With a Frontispiece by JAMES E. LAUDER.  
William Blackwood and Sons, 45 George Street, Edinburgh; and 22 Pall Mall, London.

In 2 vols. 8vo, price 11s. 1s. in boards.

**THE LIFE and PONTIFICATE of**

GREGORY the SEVENTH.

By JOHN WILLIAM BOWDEN, M.A.  
Livingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 8s. with Four Illustrations on Wood.

**THE MABINOIGION, from the Llyfr Coch**

o Hergest, and other Ancient Welsh MSS. With an English Translation and Notes.

By Lady CHARLOTTE GUEST.

Part 1, containing KILWAUGH and OLWEN.

Part 2, PARROT and AEWYR, a Tale of Chivalry.

Part 3, The Arthurian Romance of GRIANT, The Son of ERNIN.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co. Landowry: W. Rees.

**Under the Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.**

In 1 vol., price 12s., or in 2 vols., 6s. 6d. each.

**POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY.** Part the

First, comprising—Principles of Government, Monarchical Government, Eastern Monarchies, European Monarchies.

Chapman and Hall, Publishers, 186 Strand.

**PERIODICALS FOR MARCH.**

**THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE for MARCH,** price 2s. 6d., contains:—

1. Our Mess. By Harry Lorrequer. No. I. Jack Hinton, the Guardsman. Chaps. I. to VI.—2. Nuts and Nut-crackers. No. III. Diplomacy—Domestic Factions—Foreign Travel—Learned Societies, &c.—3. The Magician's Apprentice, and Virgilus the Conjurer. From the German. By J. H. Merivale.—4. The Poet's Nativity. By A. Brown.—5. Our Portrait Gallery. No. XXVIII. Viscount Gort, with an Etching.—6. Mr. James's Recent Novels.—7. Tom Moore and Anacreon. Second Article.—8. Catlin's North American Indians.—9. Gaspar's Narrative: a Tale of the Indian Seas. Chaps. IX. and X.—10. Letters from Italy. No. III.—11. Meeting of Parliament.—Corn-Law Debate.—12. National Education.

**OUR MESS. No. III.** By CHARLES LEVER, Esq. (HARRY LORREQUER), with four Illustrations by Philz.

Price 1s. To be continued Monthly. A Tale of the Indian Seas. Chaps. IX. and X.—10. Letters from Italy. No. III.—11. Meeting of Parliament.—Corn-Law Debate.—12. National Education.

**THE COMMISSIONER; or, the Travels of**

the Chevalier De Longueville in England and Wales. With Illustrations by Philz. No. IV. Price 1s.

Dublin: William Curry, jun. and Co. W. S. Orr and Co. London sold by all Booksellers.



The Eleventh Edition, price One Guinea, bound, of  
**MR. LODGE'S PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE FOR 1842.**  
 WILL BE PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY NEXT.  
 Besides a large mass of Family History communicated by the Nobility, this edition will contain the Arms of the Prince of Wales, now first engraved, by gracious permission, from the approved drawing in the possession of her Majesty.  
 Saunders and Otley, Publishers, Conduit Street; and to had of all Booksellers.

**Rev. Henry Melville's Sermons.**  
**S E R M O N S.**  
 Fourth Edition, 8vo, 10s. 6d.  
 2. Sermons, Volume the Second. Second Edition, 8vo, 10s. 6d.  
 3. Sermons, preached at Cambridge in 1836. Fifth Edition, 8vo, 5s.  
 4. Sermons, preached at Cambridge in 1837. Third Edition, 8vo, 5s.  
 5. Sermons, preached at Cambridge in 1839. Second Edition, 8vo, 5s.  
 By HENRY MELVILLE, B.D. Minister of Camden Chapel, Camberwell; and late Fellow and Tutor of St. Peter's College, Cambridge.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Price 6s. in cloth.  
**THE ARCHÆOLOGY OF OUR POPULAR PHRASES, TERMS, AND NURSERY RHYMES.**  
 By JOHN BELLENDEN KER, Esq.  
 Being a Second Volume of the Supplement to the Second Edition. The first Volume is still on sale, price 6s.  
 James Ridgway, Piccadilly, and all Booksellers.

I.  
**MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS**  
 of M. T. SADLER, Esq., M.P.  
 With Portrait, in 1 vol. 8vo, price 14s. in cloth.

II.  
**HISTORICAL SKETCHES, SPEECHES, AND CHARACTERS.** By the Rev. GEORGE CHURCH, LL.D., Rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, London. In post 8vo, price 10s. 6d. in cloth.

III.  
**AN EXPOSITION OF THE PROPHECIES**  
 concerning "THE KINGS OF THE EAST." With Map, in 1 vol. post 8vo, price 8s. 6d. in cloth.

IV.  
**THE CONFESSIONS OF AN APOSTATE.**  
 By the Author of "Felix de Lisle." With engraved Title, in fcp. 8vo, price 3s. 6d. in cloth.

V.  
**THE SCHOOL-GIRL IN FRANCE:** a Narrative addressed to Christian Parents. Second Edition, in fcp. 8vo, with an engraved Title-page, price 5s. in cloth.

VI.  
**ROBERT AND FREDERICK:** a Boy's Book. In folscep 8vo, with many Engravings, price 7s. in cloth. Published by R. B. Seeley and W. Burnside, and L. and G. Seeley, Fleet Street.

2 vols. post 8vo, 18s.  
**A RIDE ON HORSEBACK TO FLORENCE,**  
 through FRANCE and SWITZERLAND.  
 By a LADY.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**A TREATISE ON MAN, and the Development of his Faculties.**  
 By M. QUETELET, of Brussels.  
 Translated for the first time from the French.  
 Published in connexion with "Chambers's People's Editions."  
 Price 3s.

W. and R. Chambers, 259 High Street, Edinburgh; W. S. Orr, Amen Corner, London; W. Curry, jun. and Co., Dublin; and by all Booksellers.

**PAPERS ON SUBJECTS connected with the DUTIES OF THE CORPS OF ROYAL ENGINEERS.**  
 Vol. V., large quarto volume, containing fifty Plates, bound in extra cloth boards, price 1l. 10s.  
 John Weale, 59 High Holborn.

CONTENTS:—  
 Notes on the Fortifications of Genoa and Lyons, by T. K. Staveley, Esq.  
 On the Great Fish-River, South Africa, by Lieut. Nelson, R.E.  
 Operations for removing the Wreck of the Equitable, by Captain W. R. Fitzgerald, R.E.  
 On Light-houses, by Captain Smith, Madras Engineers.  
 Experiments on various Woods, by Lieut. Nelson, R.E.; Captain Smith, M.E.; Young, R.E.; Smyth, R.E.; Denison, R.E.; and Sir Robert Seppings.  
 Report on the Land Navigation of the Canadas, by Lieut.-Colonel Philipotts, R.E.  
 Travelling Crane used by the Butterley Company in erecting Cañon Bridges and other Public Works, by Jos. Givern, F.R.S.  
 Note of Building House in Malta, by Major Jones, R.E.  
 On Drawbridges, by Lieut. Gatton, R.E.  
 Machinery at Woolwich for the Manufacture of Lenden Bullets by compression, by Capt. Denison, R.E.  
 Dock lately constructed at Woolwich Yard, by Capt. Denison, R.E.  
 Machinery employed in Deptford Dock-yard for Spinning Hemp and Manufacturing Ropes and Cables, by Mr. Miers, F.I.S.  
 Notes on the Theory and Practice of Sinking Artesian Wells, by Major Jebb, R.E.  
 On Painting Timber when exposed to Damp, by W. Lander.  
 On Copying Maps and Plans, by S. B. Howlett, Esq.

**The Castles and Abbeys Illustrated.**  
 Now publishing in Monthly Parts, price 2s. 6d. each, elegantly printed on Imperial 8vo, and containing numerous Illustrations,

**THE CASTLES AND ABBEYS OF ENGLAND;**  
 CONTAINING  
 HISTORICAL DETAILS—REMARKABLE EVENTS—FAMILY RECORDS—TRAITS OF CHARACTER—LEGENDS—TRADITIONS—LOCAL SCENERY, &c.  
 By Dr. BEATTIE, Author of "Switzerland," "Scotland," &c.

ILLUSTRATED FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THE WORK,  
 By Mr. T. ALLOM, and other distinguished Artists.

"We had long wished for a work of this nature, but had never ventured the hope of seeing it produced in so able, so elegant, and in all respects so unexceptionable a style. So far as its literature is concerned, it could not possibly be in better hands than those of Dr. Beattie. The first subject he has taken for the exercise of his pen is the Castle of Arundel. To say nothing of the beauty of Dr. Beattie's descriptions, we can ourselves, from a recent inspection of the castle, vouch for their fidelity. Altogether, as regards its authorship—the excellence of its paper and print—the number, spirit, and tasteful execution of its embellishments,—we regard this work, in cost, as a rare combination of economy, beauty, and intrinsic worth."—*Varri and Military Gazette.*  
 "A fertile subject, and here handled with literary effort and artistic excellence of the very first order. Rich as have been several recent publications prepared in the style of Dr. Beattie's labours, not even omitting 'Palestine,' or 'Lockhart's Spanish Ballads,' this work excels in its illustrations pre-eminent merit. The present part is devoted to Arundel Castle, and is adorned with twenty-seven plates, consisting of views of the castle, its keep, gateways, &c., drawn with delightful taste and effect, and finished with excellent ability and success."—*Morning Advertiser.*  
 "The first number of an extremely handsome work, which proposes to completely illustrate, by pen and pencil, the most celebrated baronial and ecclesiastical residences of England. The present number is occupied with Arundel Castle; the description is full, and reads like one varied romance. The engravings are equal to the most beautiful ever produced. The price is moderate, and the whole style of the work handsome."—*Hydrantia.*  
 "Consists of descriptions and views of the edifices as they are now, with historical notices of the structures, and of the persons and incidents connected with them. Among them are some of the best examples of landscape sketches we have seen on wood, cut by Jackson, in a free and delicate style. The work is got up handsomely, and published at a cheap rate."—*Spectator.* "It is on those of the pages of this work, which for beauty of typography and artistic illustrations is excelled by none, we were struck with the beauty of Mrs. Hemans's lines," &c.—*Sunday Times.* "This work is one of the most beautifully illustrated that has made its appearance for a lengthened period."—*Mark Lane Express.* "We have scarcely seen any of the serial publications which promise to be more elegant in execution and interesting in matter. What can be more interesting than the subject of the book? We need only say, that the book is worthy of the subject. The illustrations, whether on copper or on wood, are superb."—*Dublin Morning Press.* "This is one of the most beautifully executed works which has fallen into our hands. The illustrations are its first-rate merit; and Dr. Beattie's historical descriptions are written in his well-known beautiful style."—*Birmingham Advertiser.*

CASTLE OF ARUNDEL, and ST. ALBAN'S ABBEY (being Parts I. and II.), are just published.

•• The following subjects are in preparation:—ELTHAM PALACE, KENILWORTH CASTLE, TEWKESBURY ABBEY.

London: MORTIMER and HASELDEN, 21 Wigmore Street; and TILT and BOGUE, 86 Fleet Street.

**METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS.**  
 —The Article from the WESTMINSTER REVIEW, No. LXII. with Nine Plans of the new Streets, and Two Maps of the Royal Victoria Park for the Tower Hamlets, may be had, by order, of all Booksellers, price 2s.  
 H. Hooper, 15 Pall Mall East.

In oblong folio, price 2s. 6d., neatly bound in cloth,  
**THE CARTOONS OF RAFFAELLE,** drawn by JARVIS, and engraved on wood by Messrs. Whimpor, from the Paintings in the Gallery at Hampton Court; with descriptive Letter-press.  
 This work, being engraved on an unusually large scale, is particularly adapted for Infant Schools and other Educational Purposes.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

Fifth Edition, 1 vol. 8vo, 12s.  
**THE BOOK OF THE CHURCH.**  
 By ROBERT SOUTHEY, LL.D.  
 Corrected, and improved by the insertion of all the Authorities, and the addition of a copious Index.  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In Two Parts, bound in One Volume, cloth, price 5s.  
**HOMŒOPATHIC DOMESTIC MEDICINE.**  
 By J. LAURIE, M.D.  
 Part I. contains:—General Rules for Diet; Administration and Repetition of the Medicines, &c.—Treatment of Eruptive Fevers; Scarlet Fever, &c. Part II. contains:—Treatment of Affections peculiar to Women and Infants, &c. In addition, a Tabular Index of the different Medicines, to assist in the selection of the proper remedy in general cases.  
 Thomas Hurst, Publisher, 5 St. Paul's Churchyard; and sold by H. Baillière, Regent Street.

In small 8vo, price 5s. 6d.  
**TRUTH WITHOUT PREJUDICE.**  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

*Brocckedon's Views in Italy.*  
**ITALY, HISTORICAL, CLASSICAL, and PICTURESQUE;** described and illustrated in a Series of VIEWS, engraved in the highest style of art, from Drawings made and selected expressly for this work.  
 By WILLIAM BROCKEDON, Esq., F.R.S.  
 Member of the Academies of Fine Arts in Florence and Rome; Author of "The Fane of the Alps," "The Road-Book to Italy," &c. &c.  
 In Monthly Parts, imperial quarto.

The work will be regularly published in Monthly Parts, each containing three highly-detailed line-Engravings, with descriptive Letter-press, printed on imperial quarto paper—size, fifteen inches by eleven, and will extend to twenty-four Parts. The price of each Number will be Prints, 5s.; India paper, proofs, 8s.; India proofs, before letters, 12s. Of this latter the impression will be strictly limited to twenty-five copies.

PART II. was published on MARCH 1.  
 London: Duncan and Malcolm, Paternoster Row; and Blackie and Son, Glasgow and Edinburgh.

Post 8vo, 15s.  
**HAND-BOOK OF ITALIAN PAINTING.**  
 Translated from the German of KUNER; and edited, with Notes,  
 By C. L. EASTLAKE, R.A.

EXTRACT FROM EDITOR'S PREFACE:—  
 "This work is intended to supply a want long felt by persons desiring to acquire a knowledge of the early history and progress of the Art of Painting, which no other English work supplies, viz., a short and easily intelligible guide, pointing out to the unlearned the leading style of art; the period of which will serve as a fit preparation for a visit to the collections of Painting on the Continent, and in our own country; while the remarks it contains with reference to the characteristics of schools and individual artists, recommend it as a means of forming the taste."  
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

*The Bishop of New Jersey's Sermons.*  
 In 8vo, price 18s.  
**SERMONS ON VARIOUS OCCASIONS;**  
 with Three Charges to the Clergy of his Diocese.  
 By the Right Rev. GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, D.D. LL.D. Bishop of New Jersey, and Rector of St. Mary's Church, Burlington.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.

*Mr. Henry Russell's Vocal Music.*  
**DRAMATIC AND DESCRIPTIVE**  
 SCENAS AND CANTATAS; also, illustrative SONGS and Characteristic BALLADS,  
 By Mr. HENRY RUSSELL (from America).  
 Are now being published by Cramer and Co., 201 Regent Street.

*The New Romance of*  
**THE TRADUCED.**  
 In 3 vols. post 8vo.  
 By the Author of "The Fatalist," &c.  
 IS NOW READY.  
 T. and W. Boone, 29 New Bond Street. Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh. J. Cumming, Dublin.

*The Holy Bible, with Girdlestone's Commentary.*  
 In 8vo, price 9s., the Eighth and Concluding Part of  
**THE OLD TESTAMENT; with a Commentary arranged in Short Lectures for the Daily Use of Families.**  
 By the Rev. CHARLES GIRDLESTONE, M.A.  
 Rector of Alderley, Cheshire.

In announcing the completion of this original and comprehensive work, the publishers take the opportunity of stating, that though the arrangement of the Lectures has been adapted to the purpose of Family Reading, the Exposition will be found equally available in the private study of the sacred volume, being one of explanatory and practical thoroughness; and containing the result of much research into the labours of others, with the advantage of a uniform and consistent interpretation of the whole Bible, by one and the same Expositor.

Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place.  
 The work, containing the OLD and NEW TESTAMENTS, may now be had complete, in 6 vols. 8vo, price 5l. 8s.; or in 12 Parts, 9s. each. Any Volume or Part may be had separately.

13 Great Marlborough Street, March 4, 1842.

**MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.****I.  
MISS BURNEY'S DIARY.***Now ready, the SECOND VOLUME, price 10s. 6d. bound, with PORTRAIT of Mrs. THRALE, of***THE DIARY AND LETTERS OF MADAME D'ARBLAY,**

AUTHOR OF "EVELINA," "CECILIA," &amp;c. &amp;c.

EDITED BY HER NIECE.

*Opinions of the Press.**"This publication will take its place in the libraries beside Walpole and Boswell."—Literary Gazette.**"A work unequalled in literary and social value by any thing else of a similar kind in the language."—Naval and Military Gazette.**"This is the most charming book that has appeared for a long while. We cannot speak too much in praise of this delightful work, which every one must read."—Courier.**"This work may be considered a kind of supplement to 'Boswell's Life of Johnson.' It is a beautiful picture of society as it existed, in manners, taste, and literature, in the early period of the reign of George III., drawn by a pencil as vivid and brilliant as that of any of the celebrated persons who composed the circle."—Messenger.**"The forthcoming volumes of this work must, we think, be eagerly looked for, and warmly welcomed."—Athenæum.***II.****THE LIFE OF ADMIRAL VISCOUNT KEPPEL,  
FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY IN 1782-3.**By the Hon. and Rev. THOMAS KEPPEL. 2 vols. 8vo, with Portrait, &c. (*In the Press.*)**III.****LADY ANNE GRANARD;  
OR, KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.**A Novel. By the late MISS LANDON, Authoress of "Ethel Churchill," "The Improvisatrice," &c. 3 vols. (*Immediately.*)**IV.****AGNES STRICKLAND'S LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND.**

The Fourth Volume, comprising—The QUEENS of HENRY the EIGHTH.

Price 10s. 6d. bound, with Illustrations, will be ready in a few days.

**V.****FASCINATION. A NOVEL.**Edited by Mrs. GORE, Authoress of "Mothers and Daughters," "The Man of Fortune," &c. 3 vols. (*Now ready.*)**VI.****LIEUTENANT-COLONEL NAPIER'S EXCURSIONS  
ALONG THE SHORES OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.**

2 vols. small 8vo (now ready).

**VII.****SIR HENRY MORGAN, THE BUCCANEER;**

A Nautical Romance. By EDWARD HOWARD, Esq.

Author of "Rattlin the Reefer," "Jack Ashore," &c. 3 vols., with Portrait. (*Now ready.*)**VIII.****MADAME DE SEVIGNE  
AND HER CONTEMPORARIES.**Comprising Sketches of above 100 of the most eminent Persons of her Times. 2 vols. small 8vo, price 21s. bound. (*Now ready.*)*"One of the most interesting and amusing works that has ever issued from the press."—Dublin Packet.***IX.****THE SCHOOL FOR WIVES.**A Novel. By the Authoress of "Temptation." 3 vols. (*Now ready.*)*"A very interesting work. The authoress is evidently a person of high cultivated mind, and of great talent."—Observer.***X.****THE ART OF NEEDLEWORK,**

FROM THE EARLIEST AGES TO THE PRESENT TIME.

Edited by the RIGHT HON. the COUNTESS OF WILTON.

New Edition, in 1 vol., price 7s. 6d. bound. (*Now ready.*)*"An admirable volume. It should be possessed by every lady."—Times.***XI.****ADVENTURES OF AN ACTOR,**

COMPRISING A PICTURE OF THE FRENCH STAGE DURING A PERIOD OF FIFTY YEARS.

Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq.

New Edition, in 2 vols. sm. 8vo, 16s. bound. (*Now ready.*)*"An excellent work, replete with wit, humour, life, and character, with inimitable anecdotes, combining to form a history of very remarkable persons, who lived in an age as remarkable."—Despatch.***XII.****BEAUTY AND INTELLECT.**A Novel. In 3 vols. post 8vo. (*In the press.*)**XIII.****MR. BURKE'S NEW PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE FOR 1842.**

CORRECTED TO THE PRESENT TIME, AND COMPRISING ALL THE NEW CREATIONS.

In 1 vol., comprising as much matter as twenty ordinary volumes, with 1500 Engravings of Arms, &amp;c., price 38s. bound.

*"Mr. Burke's 'Peerage and Baronetage' is the most complete, the most convenient, and the cheapest work of the kind, ever offered to the public."—Sun.*

HENRY COLBURN, PUBLISHER, 13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

\*• Orders received by all Booksellers.

Printed by CHARLES ROBBIN, of Mada Cottage, Cowley Road, North Brixton, GEORGE LEVEY, of Number 1 Clarendon Terrace, Camberwell New Road, both in the County of Surrey, and FRANCIS BORDEN FRANKLIN, of Paradise Row, Stoke Newington, in the County of Middlesex, Printers, at their Printing Office, Great New Street, Fetter Lane, in the City of London; and published by WILLIAM ARMISTEAD SCARLE, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, in the County of Middlesex, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand, in the said County, on Saturday, March 5th, 1842.—Agents for New York, Wiley and Putnam, 151 Broadway.